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A
MEMOIR OF DR. QUIN.

BY
EDWARD HAMILTON, M.D.

1879.



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Woodburytype.

With many thanks
Believe me
Yours most truly
Frederic F. Davis.

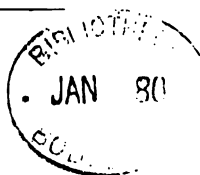
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A
MEMOIR
OF
FREDERICK HERVEY FOSTER QUIN, M.D.

BY
EDWARD HAMILTON, M.D.

1879.



P R E F A C E.

THE following memoir was read before the British Homœopathic Society at their annual assembly in June of this year, and was ordered to be published in the Annals of the Society. As executor of the late Dr. Quin I became possessed of a large mass of papers and correspondence, from which, aided by the fact of my having been his pupil and living in his house from 1834 to 1839, I was enabled to compile a history of his early life which it would have been difficult for others to accomplish, most of his old friends of that day having passed away.

I have entered as little as possible into his social life, but have confined myself principally to the chief object of his long and successful career—his mission. Even this has been done but shortly, as it was difficult during the busy months of an active practice thoroughly to look through many hundred letters and a great quantity of other papers. Dr. Quin's life was a most eventful one in every sense, and I propose, should I be able to get in order the immense correspondence he has left, to publish a more extended history.

I am well aware that what I have done is but

inadequately accomplished, and I can only offer my apologies for all shortcomings.

In writing this memoir I have had the melancholy pleasure of recalling to my memory many events of past times, and recollecting many and varied kindnesses of an affectionate friendship of nearly half a century.

E. H.

MEMOIR OF DR. QUIN.

A MEMOIR of Dr. Quin embraces, in a great measure, the history of the introduction into this country of that system of Therapeutics founded by Samuel Hahnemann.

The interesting correspondence and notes which he has left throw a great light upon his life and its guiding principles. This life was in all respects a remarkable one; a distinguished career for which his abilities eminently fitted him lay open before him immediately on his taking his degree. His wonderful facility for acquiring languages, his great powers of concentration, and his earnestness, added to a most thorough knowledge of his profession, would have raised him to its highest honours had he remained constant to the theories and practice he had been taught at the University; but when once convinced that he was not following the right path, he was too honest to continue in what he considered the wrong; he gave up his brilliant prospects for the study of a new doctrine, uprooting all his preconceived ideas of treating the sick—a doctrine at that time under a ban of prejudice which might well have deterred any one from investigating or putting its principles to the test; yet by severe and personal trial, not shirking obloquy, and even risking his own life, he proved the sincerity of his belief by his conscientious determination to give up all for its sake, and by thus acting he persuaded many to inquire

into its merits, whilst all who came into communication with him treated him with the greatest courtesy and respect. It would be impossible that the cause he defended could have had a better advocate for its introduction into England. He had made himself thoroughly master of its principles and treatment previous to his settling to practice in London. The manner with which he placed his facts in the clearest and plainest language before those who sought information was in itself half convincing, and when combined with great knowledge, extraordinary memory, perfect command of words and temper, with a peculiar earnestness in his argument for the cause he had at heart, few of the many who came to inquire but went away perfectly convinced of his honesty of purpose, if not of the truth of the doctrine he had placed so lucidly before them.

It has been stated that Dr. Quin had no religious belief. The reverse is the fact. He believed and carried out through his life the great principles of true Christianity—perfect faith, great hope, and much charity. He was kind and benevolent. It was not his wit and fun but his goodness of heart and sympathetic disposition to all in joy or in sorrow that won for him an attachment, of friends, seldom surpassed. A short time before his death he wrote to a friend: "I have committed many faults, but I have perfect faith and trust in the goodness and justice of the Almighty." In the fly-leaf of his Bible, which had been given to him by his mother in 1817, when he went to the University of Edinburgh, and which he always kept by him, are some very touching verses; three stanzas of which only are given:

" A GIFT FROM A MOTHER TO HER SON.

**" Remember, love, who gave thee this,
When other days shall come;
When she, who had thy earliest kiss,
Sleeps in her narrow home.
Remember, 'twas a mother gave
The gift to one she'd die to save.**

“ And bade him the gift—that when
The parting hour should come,
They might have hope to meet again
In an eternal home.
She said his faith in it would be
Sweet incense to her memory.

“ A parent’s blessing on her son
Goes with this holy thing ;
The love that would retain the one
Must to the other cling.
Remember, ’tis no idle toy—
A mother’s gift. Remember, boy.”

FREDERIC HERVEY FOSTER QUIN was born in London on February 12th, 1799. His early years were passed at a school at Putney, conducted by Mr. Trimmer, the son of the well-known authoress. In 1815, immediately after the Battle of Waterloo, Quin was sent to Paris, where he remained for fifteen months at a French tutor’s. Hence his remarkable proficiency in the French language, both in writing and speaking.*

In 1817 he was sent to Edinburgh University, and matriculated the same year as Frederic Quin, of London, No. 1002 in the Register, and attended the classes on chemistry. In the next session he is No. 1065 on the Register as Frederic Quin, of London, and attended the classes of Practice of Medicine, Obstetrics, and Botany. In the third session he is No. 385 on the Register, and now, for the first time, as Frederic H. F. Quin, of London, and attended the classes of Anatomy, Materia Medica, and Clinical Medicine.

* Mr. Uwins, in writing to his brother in 1827, says: “I wish your boys could be at a French school; since I have been on the Continent I have seen the importance of acquiring that language early. Quin was at a French school, and in consequence talks and writes French better than English, and this power is a fortune to him. The bungling in which *nous autres* indulge, who learnt it late, is a miserable substitute for the mastery and power over the language, which Quin’s early education has given him.

He graduated as M.D. in August, 1820. His diploma is dated August 1st, and signed by—

Thos. Ch. Hope, Professor of Chemistry.

James Home, Professor of Medicine.

G. P. Alison, Professor of the Theory of Medicine.

Robert Jameson, Regius Professor of Natural History.

Alexander Munro, Professor of Anatomy and Surgery.

Robert Graham, Professor of Botany.

Andrew Duncan, Professor of Materia Medica.

Joannes Leslie, Professor of Physics.

Andrew Brown, Professor of Rhetoric and Elegant Literature.

Jacob Pillans, Professor of Humanity.

David Ritchie, Professor of Logic.

George Dunbar, Professor of Greek.

William Wallace, Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.

Andrew Coventry, *Rei Rustica Professoreus*.

Names of considerable renown at that time; all, like the recipient of the degree, have passed away.

On his return to London he was appointed physician in attendance on the exiled Emperor Napoleon at St. Helena; before he could embark, however, the news arrived of the Emperor's death, and of necessity the appointment was cancelled. Quin was in delicate health, at that early age symptoms of weakness of the respiratory organs had shown themselves, his friends were anxious for him to go abroad, and an opportunity offered in December, 1820, to travel with the Duchess of Devonshire, who was going to Rome, as her medical attendant. He received the two following certificates as to his proficiency:

“ I certify that I have long been acquainted with Doctor Frederick Quin, that he is a gentleman of good abilities and a liberal education, that few have enjoyed such opportunities of acquiring, both a theoretical and practical knowledge of his profession, that few have embraced such

opportunities with more eagerness, and there are few who have profited so much by them.

“Edin., Dec. 12th, 1820. “JOHN BARCLAY, M.D.”

“College of Edinburgh.

“I, Andrew Duncan, M.D., Professor of *Materia Medica*, and Secretary to the University of Edinburgh, hereby certify that Frederic H. F. Quin, a native of England, obtained from this University, the degree of Doctor of Medicine, on the 1st day of August, 1820, after having gone through the required course of academical study, having passed the usual examinations, and publicly defended his printed dissertation ‘*De Arsenico*.’

“Signed ANDREW DUNCAN, Sec.”

His passport is dated December, 1820, and signed Fred. H. F. Quin, in the bold, firm handwriting so familiar to us all. He was in Paris on the 26th December, and remained there a month; left with the Duchess on the 27th of January, and travelled by way of Geneva, Milan, Piacenza, Parma, Bologna, Pisa, and Florence, and arrives with his charge at Rome on the 7th of March. He remains at Rome in attendance on the Duchess till July, 1821, when, her Grace no longer requiring his constant attendance, he determined to settle and practice at Naples, but under an agreement to come to her whenever she required him to do so. He rapidly got into a very extensive practice, and made many friends, as Sir W. Hamilton, Sir Wm. Gell, Sir Henry Drummond and many others.

In 1822, the Duchess of Devonshire goes to reside at Castel-a-Mare, and there is a correspondence with her Grace as to how and when he is to be with her, considering his large and increasing practice at Naples. She writes, “I hope Castel-a-Mare will strengthen you against your headaches, which must be terrible in your profession. One should say, ‘Doctor, cure yourself.’ I am, however, quite convinced that you will cure many others.”

On the Duchess leaving again for Rome in 1823, he again settles at Naples. Sir W. Gell, on Quin’s return

from Castel-a-Mare, offers to lend him his house. "My dear doctor Quin, I am going to Rome, where I dare say I shall stay three months, and perhaps more; if you do not go with her Grace you will be in want of a lodging, and I will lend you my house, which may be a convenience and saving to you. If I were to let it I should have to pack up, whereas with you I could leave even my books as they are. If it will do you any service let me see you; if not let me know. Ever yours, my dear doctor, William Gell."

The Duchess always evinces a great interest in his welfare. "I write these few lines to thank you for all your expressions of attachment and regard, and I sincerely hope you have a fair prospect before you, which I trust may be realized."

In July, 1823, he had an offer from Lord Byron to accompany him to Greece as his physician. Sir William Drummond and his other friends urge him to accept it. Sir. W. Drummond writes—

"The salary which you require in consequence of giving up your practice here (*i. e.* Naples) does not appear to me too much. You must expect to meet some difficulties and endure some privations if you go to Greece; still there is something very attractive in making it with a man of such extraordinary talents and genius as Lord Byron."

The Duchess of Devonshire writes:

"ROME; *August 22nd*, 1823.

"I shall be anxious to know what your decision is about Lord Byron's offer, and what Sir W. Drummond and Sir William Gell advise you.

"I came from Rome the day before the pope (Pius VII) died; the change was sudden, for we had great hopes of preserving him, and I believe he might have been so had the proper medicines been given in time. The excellent cardinal (Gonsalvi) is in a state of great affliction for the loss of a tried friend, during twenty-two years, in the person of his sovereign. He never left him, and sat up the last three nights till quite exhausted he nearly fainted at the

bedside ; since that he has had some good sleep and is much better. The ceremonies are very fine and awful. . . . I am delighted that Lord Byron is going to Greece, and with some success perhaps. The best succour is his noble and inspiring genius, which, when it may be wanted, will reanimate their exertions."

Quin was evidently extremely anxious to go, but he was in very delicate health ; already he had had an attack on the lungs, with slight hæmoptysis, and it was finally decided that it would be too hazardous to undertake such a journey and responsibility.

He communicated his decision to the Duchess, and informs her of his determination to remain at Naples. In answer she writes, "God bless you, my dear sir; may your success be equal to my good wishes, and I have no doubt of it. There are always some difficulties to beginners, but you will soon get over all these." He soon became a universal favourite at Naples, and his practice increased in proportion. "Quin," writes a friend, "does all that is worth doing, and the dirty work is actively swept up by a certain Mr. R., who is something between an apothecary and a doctor."

At the commencement of the year 1824 Quin was brutally assaulted by a Neapolitan coachman, and nearly lost his life (*vide* letter, p. 60). The Duchess of Devonshire on hearing of it writes :

"ROME, Jan. 8th, 1824.

"MY DEAR SIR,—I was very glad to hear from yourself that you was so much recovered ; the accident was a frightful one and you must be cautious not to engage in a quarrel with Neapolitan coachmen, who are known to be a dangerous set of men.

"Adieu, my dear Sir, I hope you will be well before your mother hears of the accident.

"Believe me, with very great regard,

"E. D."

Shortly after the Duchess was attacked by her last illness,

and Dr. Quin was summoned to Rome by a letter from the Duke, her stepson. "The Duchess is very ill, I want you to come with me to see her. Dr. Clark is now attending her, and I would like you to be with him." The Duchess died in March of the year 1824, and Dr. Quin offered to accompany the remains to England. The Duke writes :

"MY DEAR SIR,—I feel extremely touched by your kind and amiable offer, which, however, upon reflection I decline accepting. Without the excellent Jacquerin and Solon it would be a different case, but their tried fidelity and attachment leave me without any scruple in entrusting the valuable remains to their care.

"Believe me, my dear Sir, with regard,

"Your sincere and faithful servant,

"DEVONSHIRE."

In another letter the Duke says :

"I am truly gratified by the assurance that the ring which I selected was not unknown to you ; you may like to possess the exact words of the legacy, which are—'To Dr. Quin, a little memorandum of me—ring, seal, or something ; and the codicil in which this occurs is dated April 24th, 1822, Geneva.' In the Duchess he lost a sincere and most attached friend, and he returns to Naples to resume his practice. His friend, Sir W. Gell, was a martyr to gout, he was then consulting Dr. Neckar, a disciple of Hahnemann's (this is the first notice of homœopathy) ; and in a letter from Rome says, "My medicine is come to an end, and that brute of a Doctor Neckar will not send me any more, and I am for the present reduced to his *Ledum palustre*, and suppose, in consequence, have the gout in both my elbows. Dr. Clark (who had settled in Rome as Quin had at Naples) seems to be going on with great success." In a previous letter Sir William gives an account of his condition on arriving at Rome.

"ROME ; Jan. 1st.

"I arrived here notwithstanding my malady, and

all the prophecies that I should not set out, somewhat better in health than when you saw me, though I was carried in and out of the carriage and have not till lately been out without my arms round the necks of two servants. In a few days I hope to be able to waddle a little. If you know or see Lady Mary Deerhurst tell her I hope she is coming soon, and that there are a great many families here besides her aunt Lady Caroline, and that the world is very gay indeed. Lady —— I saw on the stairs yesterday; she was dressed in a shroud of white satin, with a great deal of blond lace, having bled herself with leeches till her face was all of the same colour. We have at present a sort of melting snow here, but not so melting but that all my walks are white, all my lemons frozen to death, and all my geraniums retired into the next world. I fear much my lemon trees will follow the fruit, and I have positively got out my skates this morning; that if the ice bears, as it will if it freezes again, in the Villa Borghese, I may lend them to somebody who will show the Romans what skating—skaeting or skateing is. I hope we have not all the bad weather to ourselves, and that you have had all the frost and snow necessary to make you as unhappy as we are. At Florence everybody died long ago of cold.

“Most truly yours, my dear doctor,

“W. GELL.”

“ROME; *July*.

“MY DEAR DOCTOR,—I don’t know whether your compliments on the flourishing state of my health was the signal for the Devil to recommence his torments, for I was, after reading your epistle, seized with a slow deliberate fit, which began by being nothing at all, and is now arrived in both knees, both feet, and an elbow, not to mention the fatal consequences produced by an ass ride of seven hours in the sun, in the shape of a great boil, so that I can neither walk, stand, sit, nor lie down, and it requires no small share of genius how to proceed under so many untoward circumstances. Nothing can exceed the beauty of our climate just now, as they have put off May this year till July; but

Craven, who writes from the banks of a little lake called Wallen See, says there is hard frost every evening, and snow yet reaching down to the lake ; even the elder not in flower, and the apple yet in bloom, and all this, he says, two days after he had been eating over-ripe cherries and roasting himself in Italy. Oh ! the delights of a German climate. He says neither peas nor salad yet exist at Munich, and that in consequence of the change of atmosphere he has got every sort of cough, cold, and consumption possible, and longs for a box of your celebrated Leake's patent pills. I scrambled all over the country on jackasses while I was well in a very agreeable manner. We went in a party to somebody's over-grown feudal palace, which the people very kindly lent us, and Lady Mary Deerhurst became the hostess of the castle, while we passed our days in exploring the country. I have long ventured the opinion that wherever there was an ancient town some traces of its walls or buildings will be found if any one would take the pains to search, but I only spoke of Greece, whereas I think the same may be said of Italy, and I should not despair of finding out in time all the towns which Romulus and the Tarquins took. We have found in the Via Appia that by turning three miles to the right at about the eighth milestone from Rome, and making for the highest of the eminences towards the sea, there is an ancient city, the walls of which are quite perfect as far as two, three, four, or five courses all around. The stones are great square masses of tufa, and have all the appearance of an ancient Greek city. It is about half a mile round, and in the form of a parallelogram, or nearly so. It is quite singular that the Roman antiquaries always stick to the great modern carriage road, as if they had the gout like me.

“Truly yours, my dear Doctor,

“WILLIAM GELL”

Again he writes :—“ I am now well in health and yesterday had a little appetite. I suppose you know that the ancient and respectable tumbled-down Basilica of San Paolo fuori della Mura is burnt down, for which I should grieve

but little if with the embers of the roof they had not contrived to calcine all, or nearly all the beautiful columns which, if decently arranged, would have been quite invaluable."

Quin's health being somewhat better he makes a hurried visit to England in 1824. His passport is dated 19th July, 1824, signed Sir W. Hamilton for Monsieur Quinn allant à Londres. He leaves Paris on the 4th of August, and Calais for Dover on the 7th.

In October he is staying at 44, Montagu Square, and receives a letter from Lord Robert Grosvenor. "I was a good deal surprised," writes Lord Robert, "hearing from B. Greville that you were in England, as you did not think of quitting Naples so soon when I last saw you. I expect to hear magnificent accounts of your great success there, and I wish you every success you can desire." He also brings a letter of introduction from Sir W. Gell to the Countess Dowager Manvers. "I send you with this letter, Dr. Quin the medical gentleman who came out with the poor Duchess of Devonshire, and was with her at her death. He will give you all the news of Italy. . . . You will find Dr. Quin a very agreeable person, and not one who sits still and says nothing."

During his short sojourn in England he goes to see his friends in Edinburgh, as a letter from Dr. John Turner, who is travelling with Lord and Lady Holland informs us, and who writes to him concerning the health of Lord Holland's son, who is a patient of Quin's. This letter is dated 13th December, 1825, and addressed to M. le Docteur Quin, Médecin Anglais, Naples.

"I had not," he writes, "the pleasure of being personally acquainted with you whilst you were a student at the University; you may, perhaps, remember that we were introduced to each other one morning that we breakfasted together at Dr. Thomson's during your late visit to Edinburgh." In this year he also makes the acquaintance which ends in a life-long friendship with Mr. Thomas Uwins, the well-known artist, afterwards R.A. On his return to Naples, after his visit to England, he is summoned to Rome to visit a patient, the brother of his great friend

Sir Richard Acton, Uwins is about to return to England without seeing Naples, when Quin offers to take him there and put him up. Uwins writes to his brother, Dr. Uwins :—" I was brought from Rome to this place by a young physician, Dr. Quin, in two and twenty hours, a journey which the Vetturini take five days. The tediousness of vetturino travelling knocks me up much more than the day and night work of a doctor's travelling. Quin came out with the late Duchess of Devonshire, and like all the rest, is only tarrying here till his beard is grown that he may start in London with all proper decorum. He is a very gentlemanly fellow, and a great favourite with those who know him."

In another letter Uwins says : " I fell ill with fever, Dr. Quin attended me like a brother, and my confinement was not long."

They became very much attached to each other, and Uwins appreciated thoroughly his sterling qualities. In a letter addressed to Mr. Severn, now our Consul at Rome, dated October 4th, 1825, Uwins, in writing of Quin, says : " People who see him in society mistake his gaiety for thoughtlessness, but I have found him possessed of a solid and serious mind, and one of no ordinary powers. I hardly know whether I most love or admire him."

It was in the year 1825 that Quin first began seriously to think of the new doctrine. He had seen some wonderful cures effected by Dr. Neckar. He got Neckar to lend him all the works he could procure touching upon Hahne-mann's system, and after most careful consideration, and from a firm and honest conviction that he ought thoroughly to investigate this new system—the effects of which had been so forcibly brought to his notice—he determines to give up his practice for a while and to seek information at headquarters ; with this determination he sets out, travelling by way of Venice, Trieste, and Vienna, he reaches Leipsic, and his first letter to his friend Uwins, whom he had left at his house in Naples, is of extreme interest.

LEIPSIK ; 20th July, 1826.

“ MY DEAR MR. UWINS,—Few travellers have so much on their hands as I have had since I saw you. A new system to explore, and an old one to get information about. Before, however, attempting to give you a description of what I have learnt and seen, I have a favour to beg of you, viz. that my letter may rest entirely confidential between you and me. My reason for this is, as I mean to open my mind fully to you on all that regards this wonderful new system, a great deal may be contained in my letters, a premature disclosure of which might both do harm to the system and to my professional character. I do not wish to appear before the world either as a disciple or opponent to Hahnemann until I feel myself fully competent to do justice to the side which I may ultimately be conscientiously induced to take. Although my principal object has been to get acquainted with Hahnemann’s opinions and practice, I have not neglected to get all the information I possibly could of the state of medicine and the hospitals in Germany. I have worked most laboriously, and can really say that I have picked up a great deal of valuable information in my profession, laying aside altogether the new system, so that whatever it may turn out to be I have managed so as never to allow myself to regret having come to Germany. I have several times been very much disheartened, and very doubtful of the propriety of my undertaking, owing to conversations with the different professors, who laughed at the very idea of an English physician thinking of studying such a system. Their remarks at the time, made considerable impression on me, as they were all men of talent, information, and reputation in their profession ; but on pushing my questions further I found that some had never read the books of Hahnemann, and that not one had put the system to the test, not one had tried the effect of the medicines as ordered to be prepared by Hahnemann, not one had proved the truth or fallacy of the system by experiments. Very little reflection convinced me that no weight was to be given to opinions which rested upon prejudices arising from their previous education. I therefore determined to persevere and

judge for myself. At Vienna, however, I met with one man whose opinion to me is worth all that I have yet heard—the Chevalier Lichtenfelz; he has now practised homœopathy three years with the greatest success. He stood very high in his profession, had distinguished himself at the University by gaining several prizes, and in consequence of his talent he was named surgeon to the hospital at Prague, and having paid great attention to diseases of the eyes he was also named oculist to the whole of Bohemia. Cases of ophthalmia arising in scrofulous persons baffled all his attempts to cure them; in vain he consulted his brother medical men; in vain he read foreign books of medicines, he never could succeed in these cases. At last Hahnemann's works fell into his hands; he was struck by the reasons and by the cures promised to those who followed the precepts; he determined to try the system on scrofulous ophthalmia. Judge of his astonishment; hardly one case resisted a treatment of nine days. He could not believe it, but repeated experiments convinced him of the great efficacy of the system. He applied it to other cases, and almost always with success. There is a very severe edict by the Austrian Government against those who practise this system, obtained by the Faculty of Medicine. He gave up his place and his practice at Prague, went to Vienna, and demanded an audience of the emperor, without any introduction or presentation. He stated to him that he had practised medicine for several years with considerable success, and that he had the honour of being employed under his Majesty's Government, but that he had thrown up his place because he could not practise according to the dictates of his conscience, which forbade him to allow his patients to linger in pain when he had certain means of relieving them, but which he was not allowed to make use of, and he boldly put it to the emperor whether he as a sovereign, who had the happiness of his people at heart, could allow such an edict to exist after the declaration he had just made. The emperor eventually, at the second audience, told him that he should not be molested."

And he goes on to say :

“He interested me very much, and I gained much practical information from him at Prague and Dresden. I also saw some men who practised this method, and they all spoke with enthusiasm of the success they had in numbers of diseases which they could make nothing with before. At Berlin I saw nobody who followed Hahnemann, but here there are a number. I am already acquainted with five, all of them men of marked talent and great information. I have been received by them with the greatest cordiality, I may even say delight, and they have promised to unite in giving all the information they can during my stay. They seem quite proud at having an English physician as a disciple. Hahnemann resides at Coethen, thirty-six miles from here, and I intend going to see him. I have had so much fatigue, both mental and bodily, that it is not surprising that I have suffered a little, from the time I left Naples till my arrival in this place I don't suppose I have been more than twelve nights in bed, as my object was only to be gained in capitals and large towns; to gain time I always got over as much of the intermediate ground as I could by night.”

The day he despatched this letter to Uwins he was taken seriously ill with inflammation of the lungs, and nearly lost his life. His next letter to his friend is dated August 10th.

“I fell ill on the 20th July. I sent off a letter to you that very day; I had not been very well for two or three days, when I was seized with most violent pains in the chest, great oppression of breath, violent cough, expectoration of bloody mucus and blood, great anxiety, and fear of suffocation, so much so as to make me and my physician think that I could not recover. A great disappointment; I am obliged to renounce all study, &c., for at least three weeks. I myself, however, am a living proof of the efficacy of the new system. I have had in my life three inflammatory attacks on the lungs, all of them sufficiently violent, but none more dangerous nor equal to this; indeed, I never saw one with more dangerous symptoms. I used

to be purged, sweated, blistered, and bled, the latter enormously; in my last illness of this kind, at Naples, it was thought necessary to take as much as one hundred and twenty-five ounces of blood. In this illness I have not taken a single purge, no sudorifics, no blisters, and have not lost one drop of blood. I was only really dangerously ill for three days, and everything that my physician told me as to the probable effect of the different medicines they gave me came to pass. I only took five small powders, which had no other taste but that of sugar, and they tell me that I shall only have to take two more. What annoys me most is my not being allowed to pursue my studies; this preys on my mind sadly. However, it is no use fretting, and I must be resigned."

In another letter he says :

"LEIPSIC, *July*, 1826.

"From my letters I have received from England it is possible that I may return there instead of going to Naples. If I do go to England, I shall remain here till February to get as well grounded as possible in the new system; but pray do not mention this to any one, as it might do me great harm in my practice." And he congratulates himself on the rapidity of the post from England, only taking seven days.

A letter to Uwins, dated September 6th, 1826, we find him still at Leipsic. He says, "I am now almost recovered, with the exception of a short dry cough, I believe I shall not get rid of it till my return to Naples. I have much need of an Italian climate to put me to rights; six long and valuable weeks was I forced to abstain from studying; this was in itself enough to bring me into a nervous fever. I am now fagging away at a most prodigious rate—nine hours' a day hard reading. The homœopathic system I hope to be completely master of before I leave Leipsic, that is to say, all I can learn from others; what remains I must do for myself, that is, I must rigidly put to the test of experiment all that I have learnt. My bad health has been a great drawback upon me; it has prevented me trying some of the medicines

on myself ; I am not prepared at present to talk of the comparative merits of the opposing systems, but I have gained a vast deal of most valuable and practical information, entirely new and original, and quite unknown to the profession ; so that, notwithstanding my illness and suffering, I am still more than satisfied that I have prosecuted my investigations in this system. I hope to get from here in the middle of next month, then to go to Naumburg to see Dr. Stapf, editor of the *Homœopathic Journal*, from thence to Coethen to see Hahnemann, with whom I shall probably remain a week or ten days, and then go direct to Naples."

He returns to Naples, much impressed with all he has learnt, and yet does not practise exclusively the new doctrine. Uwins writes to his brother, Dr. Uwins, who afterwards became a convert to homœopathy :

"When I first came here (Naples) all the world was running after a course of violent purgatives ; to this succeeded the system of Hahnemann, which was practised here by one of his pupils, of the name of Neckar. Neckar's practice, or rather Hahnemann's, occasioned so much talk here, that Dr. Quin found it necessary last summer to go into Germany to study it. Quin has come back, if not a convert to the doctrine, at least so impressed with its importance as to continue its study with much perseverance and ardour, and Quin is anything but a trifler. All the medical men here, except Quin, are loud against it and your friend R—, who, by the way, has a good deal of the old woman about him, gets red in the face, and almost foams at the mouth whenever it is made a matter of conversation. They all predicted it would ruin my little friend, and they were already shouting triumph over his fallen reputation ; so far from its being the case, Quin's popularity has greatly increased, and he is doing more than all the rest put together."

On his way from Leipsic to Naples he stopped at Rome, there was introduced to His Royal Highness Prince

Leopold, of Saxe Coburg, and shortly after became attached to his household as resident physician. Uwins, writing to his brother, May 3, 1827, "You will soon have Quin in London, and I shall soon follow him, for Naples will lose more than half its charms when it is no longer embellished with his cheerful countenance. Society will be robbed of its principal ornament, and for me his absence will create a blank in my existence which nothing can fill up. But much as we all suffer from losing him, who is there amongst all his friends that does not rejoice at the occasion of his going? After a season of the greatest success, in which he has practised almost exclusively in families of the highest rank, he has been invited by Prince Coburg to become his physician, and he is now attached to the royal household with a handsome salary, to which no conditions are annexed but the necessity of living at Marlborough House, dining at the Prince's table, and travelling with his suite whenever he wishes to visit the Continent. The Prince has behaved in the most noble manner to him, he lays no restrictions on his practice, and puts no bounds to his opportunity of study; on the contrary, promises to do all he can to increase his reputation and encourage his pursuits. For a young physician of six-and-twenty this is a piece of no ordinary good fortune, but it must be recollected that Quin is no ordinary man; and I can assure you the Prince is as much congratulated here on his acquisition, on his taste and judgment in selecting such a counsellor and companion, as Quin is in having obtained so honorable an appointment. You will see Quin I daresay very soon after his return, he says he shall be able to make you stay in the room whilst he explains to you Hahnemann's system. Quin is no enthusiast, nor is he easily won by extraordinary or out-of-the-way things; he laughed as much and as long as any one about this subject, till it was forced on his observation in a way that made him determine on investigating it, and he has now seen enough to convince him that his laughter was out of place. He learnt German and went to Germany, became acquainted with all the professors who practise it, so that he has a right to talk about it."

In June, 1827, he returns to England with the Prince, he is congratulated by all his friends on his appointment, although he feels a pang at parting from his practice at Naples, where he had made so many friends and where he was so much esteemed.

Uwins, his constant correspondent, writes to his brother :
“ Quin writes me that you have been very kind to him in attending to his requests ; you do not know how grateful I feel to you for this attention ; Dr. Quin has been such a friend as I never met before, indeed, such a one as few are happy enough to meet with in this passage through life ; I owe to him everything I have done here.”

One of his friends writes to him :

“ The once gay and fashionable Naples is now become a desert ; your going seems to have been the signal of universal flight ; Roskelly has everything to himself, Milne has put his house in order, new furnished his wardrobe with medical-looking waistcoats, and is prepared to take the field with unusual activity.”

In October, 1827, he is on leave of absence, and is visiting his friends in Edinburgh ; he writes to his friend Uwins :

“ CHARLOTTE SQUARE ; *Oct. 10th, 1827.*

“ MY DEAR UWINS,—Our journey from Naples was a very prosperous one. A few days after our arrival in London the whole establishment was removed to Claremont. The Prince’s health was so much improved that in setting out for Ramsgate, where I recommended him to go for sea bathing, he told me he should not require my attendance, and I might have as much time as I liked to go and visit my friends ; so I came on here. I am quite happy with the Prince, and have never had the slightest cause to regret my having attached myself to him. Nothing can be kinder and more flattering than his conduct to me ; the different gentlemen of the household who looked upon me at first with a jealous eye are now, I have every reason to believe, quite reconciled to me, and glad of my being one of them ; they treat me with the greatest cordiality and friendship.

I have met with several of my old friends amongst the nobility, who all seem pleased to see me and gratified at my being where I am."

On his return from Scotland he went to Sir Richard Acton, and from there to London, and he says :

"I shall remain a couple of days before going to Claremont. I have not seen the Prince for upwards of two months; he is travelling about in most perfect health, shooting from ten in the morning till five in the evening; everybody says they never saw him looking so well. For some time after his arrival in England he was low both in mental and bodily vigour. I recommended him sea bathing. He had never been in the sea in his life, and was afraid of the effect it might have upon him. His old medico, Baron Stockmar, was against it. I, however, held firm. A consultation was therefore determined upon, and the result was against my opinion. I was obstinate, and would not give in, and actually urged him to try it. Whilst in Scotland I received a very kind letter from Baron Stockmar, in which he made a very candid and generous confession that he was in the wrong."

"MY DEAR QUIN,—You were right and I was wrong. The Prince has bathed in the sea four times a week with the happiest effects. He never was so well, nor never looked better than he does now. Whenever he complains again send him to the sea, and if ever I venture to oppose your opinion send me there too, and have me properly ducked. I think it but justice to you to add that the Prince is in high spirits at your knowing more about his constitution than I, who have been so long with him, and is constantly grigging me about it."

He remains with the Prince during the years 1827, 28, and 29. Is with him at Coburg, October, 1828. In a letter addressed to one of his friends dated Coburg, Sept., 1828, he says:—"Of my employment in London I have little room to speak. I occupied myself more in improving

myself in my profession than in reaping profit from the practice of it, and I am more content than if my pocket had been filled. I have pursued my homœopathic studies also, and have no reason as yet to regret the time I have devoted to them." It will be recollected that the Prince gave him full liberty to have private practice whilst with him, and it was no doubt at this time that he treated some patients in London on the homœopathic system. He again visits Naples with the Prince in 1829. "Poor Havell, writes a friend Feb. 10th, 1829, has been laid up and very ill, but Quin has set him on his legs again." In May he is in England again, and the Prince having completely recovered his health, no longer requires a resident physician, and Dr. Quin is relieved of his duties. The official letter acquainting him with this is dated May, 1829, and is as follows :

"SIR,—In acquainting you by command of H.R.H. the Prince Leopold that he is pleased to relieve you from your present duties, I have to add that it is only from the motive of having no longer occasion for a resident medical man in his family. As H.R.H. thinks it might be agreeable to you, your name will be continued amongst the Physicians in Ordinary of the Prince, and you are at liberty to wear the uniform of his household. I remain, with many regards,

"Sir, your obedient, humble servant,

"W. F. DE STOCKMAR."

After he leaves the Prince he is undecided where to commence the practice of his profession. The English climate is against his health ; he longs for Italy again, and has half made up his mind to return to the sunny South ; however, he passes the summer in visiting his friends. In October he is staying with Sir Richard Acton, at Aldenham, in Shropshire ; a great friend of his writes : "I hope, my dear Frederick, you will not go back to Naples again ; if you are to leave this country go no further than Paris, but I think it would be much better if you could possibly stay in London." . . .

The time, however, had not arrived when he could hope with any success to prosecute the system of Hahnemann in this country. He found all opinions against him, so he made up his mind to try his fortune in Paris, where he goes in the beginning of 1830. He is again for a time incapacitated by illness—another attack on his lungs. His friend, Sir Robert Gardiner, in a letter dated Feb. 24, 1830, alludes to his (Quin's) severe illness. He commenced to practise chiefly, but not entirely, on the principles of Hahnemann; but, finding his success in this system increasing, and that he was able to cure diseases which previously had baffled him, he devotes himself almost exclusively to it, yet is open to *any good* in the old practice. Uwins, in writing to his brother, the doctor, says: "Quin I find is getting quite fashionable at Paris; and, if his own health were strong, I doubt not he would soon be in a thriving way as to fortune."

Quin was so convinced of the power and efficacy of the new doctrine that he wrote to his friends in the old school of practice, urging them to inquire into its theory and practice. An eminent physician, who had just been appointed Physician to St. George's Dispensary with a salary of £200 a year, wrote to him for information.

"DEAR QUIN,—I wrote to you some six or eight weeks ago by your Italian Homœopathic friends, and requested you to send me some homœopathic medicine and a list of books you consider most deserving of looking into. I am desirous, *very desirous* that you would do this as soon as possible, because at this moment I feel disposed to give some of the remedies a trial in my Infirmary, and in a short time I shall be, perhaps, too much occupied with one thing or another to give the matter that close attention which it would require. I confess that, in looking into some of the doctrines on the *similia similibus* principle, I have been struck with the apparent explanation which it affords to some practical facts that I had treasured up in my mind, and which puzzled me not a little before. I beg you not to lose an occasion of sending me the medicine chest and

the information I wish so much, and if an occasion does not soon present, Ballière will take charge of it, I have no doubt. You must also send me a bottle of sugar of milk if such a thing is to be met with in Paris. I shall be glad to hear that you continue to prosper, and the late occurrences in Paris [alluding to the Revolution] have not diminished your *clientèle*.

"The difficulty, insurmountable in private practice, in this country presents itself to the mode which you homœopaths administer your drugs: no man's reputation could stand it a month. The contraries would soon floor the *similias*. They are preparing to publish a Cyclopædia of Practical Medicine in this country. I have nothing to do with it further than writing one or two articles for it; I will send you a prospectus as soon as I can get one.

"Yours very truly,

"JAMES CLARK.

"LONDON; October 19th, 1830."

A further correspondence ensues upon this between the two friends, as the following letter, written by Dr. Quin, is evidently a reply in which he states his determination to practise exclusively on the homœopathic principle:

"MY DEAR CLARK,—Many thanks for your kind and prompt answer. I perceive, although you do not speak out, that you think my resolution an imprudent one. But as you do not advance one difficulty that has not been staring me in the face for some time (in fact, since I first began to believe in homœopathy), your letter instead of damping my spirits, rather has had the contrary effect; as for my being considered an apothecary by the profession, that is the least possible evil I can expect; I am prepared to hear myself called and treated as quack, charlatan, visionary, and heaven knows what besides by your liberal *confrères* in London. Whether either the College or the worshipful Body may think me worthy of their notice I know not, but I shall not be taken by surprise if they do prosecute me, as I shall go to England prepared for all these ills, the absence of any

one of them will be an agreeable surprise to me. However, I think Apothecaries' Hall would find it difficult to lay legal hold of me, as I shall not *dispense* medicines according to their acceptation of the term. My position will be a very simple one, and I do not think either body would gain themselves much credit by attacking me. No one can deny my right to the rank of physician, and according to my present views of the advantages attending the practice of homœopathy, I think it my conscientious duty to see my medicines prepared myself. I give them to my patients and do not sell them. I may be wrong, but I am determined to try the venture. Indeed, I cannot in honour and honesty do otherwise than avow myself the disciple of Hahnemann, believing as I do in his doctrines. In thus acknowledging myself an administrator of atoms, I do not mean to give up the privilege of prescribing in cart-loads if I have reason to suppose my patient will receive more of benefit from the latter than from the former.

“I know that a mere charlatan is tolerated and overlooked, whilst a regular bred physician must of necessity be put down by those who possess the monopoly of the present practice, most of whom I believe to be too bigoted to learn or to tolerate the new method. I am speaking of the College, strictly so called, in which there is a power invested which certainly ought not to exist, and, therefore, may be employed against me. If homœopathy possesses all the merits which my experience of its effects induces me to attribute to it, no attempts to put it down will or can succeed, however powerful they may be. Like every man who has the courage to introduce useful innovations I must make up my mind to struggle with great difficulties, and it is the conviction that I shall have the same difficulties to encounter ten or twenty years hence as much as to-day, that has in a great measure induced me to listen to the suggestion of my friends to establish myself sooner in London than it was originally my intention. In justice to these advisers I must add that, although I agree entirely with you about the facility of getting counsel from thoughtless people upon

subjects on which they are totally ignorant, they do not deserve to be considered as having unadvisedly counselled me. They are patients who from an *out-and-out* disbelief in the system have become most fervent in their advocacy for it, in consequence of the relief they have obtained from it in diseases which they have despaired in getting rid of after having consulted most of the medical men in London. These people have recommended others to me, the same happy result has followed the homœopathic treatment. Some of these patients have returned to London, there they have induced some of their friends to submit their cases to me in writing ; I have prescribed for them on the strength of their description, and I receive congratulatory letters on the effects I have been able to produce, and entreaties to come to London, where I have had since the Revolution here, strange as it may appear, more patients than in Paris. Here then is a nucleus of a *clientèle* anxious for the advancement of a system of medicine from which they have seen and derived the greatest benefit, and interested in the success of the physician who, through its practice, cured them. I have been combating for the last six months their wishes by the same objections contained in your last, and many others which at different times presented themselves to me, and I should have continued to do so had not other circumstances occurred which have changed my opinion upon the matter. Some of these people are of high rank, and in high estimation from their natural and acquired talents ; these would never make a bad cause triumph, but they are sufficient in my opinion to support what I consider a good one. You say, my dear Clark, that you do not place the same confidence in homœopathy that I do. It would, indeed, be wonderful if you did. You have not yet tried it. There is no man to whom I would more willingly apply than to you were I in difficulty about the treatment of a patient according to the present practice, but till you have fairly tried the new system, and not till then can I admit your opinion on it as a valid one ; and permit me to observe, in order to give it a fair trial you must do it *à la lettre* of the instructions of those who have put it to

the test before you, and not with modifications founded upon *à priori* reasoning. However, I will willingly compound in any way to induce you to try it even as circumstances will allow. I can well imagine all the *ménagement* you will be obliged to take in your infirmary, I hope you will not lose heart, but give it a fair trial. . . . God bless you, my dear Clark, receive again my acknowledgments for your kind and speedy compliance with my wishes.

"Kindest regards.

"Ever yours truly,

"F. F. QUIN."

It is not surprising that Dr. Clark did not go on with his experiments. No man's reputation could stand it a month, as he said, viz. the administering the drugs. The contrarias would soon floor the similies. Many of Quin's friends urged him to commence his practice in England at once, but he was anxious that the system should be a little more known, and was not afraid that his place might be occupied. His friend, Lord Ponsonby, writes: October 6th, 1830. "Are you so very well founded in believing yourself free from the danger of having your place pre-occupied in London? I particularly esteem it right you should be in London as soon as may be after if not at the meeting of Parliament. It is the moment for introduction. My only scruple heretofore about giving you the most open and strong advice was derived from the state of your fortune; now that I know it will suffice you for eight or ten years as it is, I have no hesitation to say stoutly go to London; try your luck, or rather show your science; if you fail, what then, you can only fail by the failure of homœopathy; *you know that to be true*, and that it *cannot* fail; but if it should prove false you are too honest a man not to be amongst the first to declare it to be so, and too acute not to find out its fallacy as soon as any other man whatever. You can then fall back to where you have been, and I think with advantage." However, circumstances occurred which prevented the immediate advent of Dr. Quin to London, and Lord Ponsonby writes later: "I think in my last I said enough on the sub-

ject of your removal from Paris. I will now only add that it may be imprudent to move under the present circumstances of London and England, and do say now wait a little, if I see light I will tell you of it."

This circumstance was the trial of St. John Long, a notorious person whose profession as an artist had failed and who proclaimed that by a secret remedy he could cure all kinds of diseases.

Lord Ponsonby writes on November 2nd, 1830: "My dear Doctor Quin, I think the late trial of St. John Long will be, absurd as it is, a disadvantage to you at this moment, and should you come to London, but a little time will force you from Paris; should I see an opening here I will immediately write to you. I am anxious to speak to Lord Anglesey, and have not yet seen him."

One of the objections urged to his practice in London was, as we have seen, supplying his own medicines, and which Dr. Clark had stated no reputation could stand. Quin urges this on Lord Ponsonby, who answers him thus:—"I do not sympathise in your objections to the *infra dig.* of vending your own medicines, if by so doing you can avoid the noxious provisions of a foolish statute. There is no descending when the end and object is to advance science and promote human welfare. Everybody may be made to know why you assume the status of apothecary, and to what point you limit the exercise of your profession; you will be in fact what you are—M.D. Don't sacrifice things to mere words."

We have seen in his answer to Dr. Clark how he intended to act as regards dispensing the medicine. From the unsettled state of France at that time he was undecided whether to remain in Paris. Lord P— writes, August, 1830: "Your letter shows that you are far from the proper degree of confidence in the permanent tranquillity of Paris. I think you will have your throat cut in 1832, about Midsummer.* I see Seneca Dupin has been successfully lec-

* In June, 1832, occurred the serious *émeute* after the funeral of General La Marque, which lasted some days.

turing the young Sovereign ; he had better turn his thoughts to the comfortable reward his predecessor received for his wise counsels." Again he writes :

"I cannot tell you how much pleasure it gives me to hear from you ; the statements of facts you furnish me with are very interesting, and certainly your views of the state of affairs are equally so. I consider the game to be only now at the beginning ; I will hope, if you please, that the trumps may continue in the same hands to the finale of the party, but I cannot expect it. Similar causes, it is said, and philosophy is *à la mode*, always produce similar effects ; I think I see clearly that those causes now exist and operate in France which I have always seen, followed by disastrous consequences everywhere. I am delighted to hear of the prosperity of homeo ; I am surprised whenever I find truth in vogue. Mr. ——— seems to be in high spirits, and he tells me that his general health is miraculously good, which he attributes to homœopathie ———. I spent some hours with Lord ——— yesterday ; he is here for change of air, and quite in extacies about France ; how little I value the judgment of violent party men, be they Whig or Tory. I recommend to you the article in the July *Edinburgh Review* concerning Jefferson, merely to see what He, and Washington, and Adams, and Hamilton thought of the American Constitution, it is curious."

Dr. Clark was in constant correspondence with him, and there was an idea of Quin's writing a pamphlet on the doctrines of Hahnemann in the *Cyclopædia of Medicine*. However, Clark writes in November, 1830 : "I shall say nothing about an article in the *Cyclopædia*, as I do not think the editors would insert it. Your book will come out best by itself, let it stand on its own legs if you can give it good legs to stand upon.

"I am, dear Quin, yours truly,

"JAMES CLARK."

Again he writes :

"MY DEAR QUIN,—With this I beg to introduce to you my friend Dr. de Rabatta, a disciple of Hahnemann who

has been living for some time with Lord Shrewsbury, and is now on his return to Italy ; he is desirous of making your acquaintance, and I have much pleasure in procuring him this advantage, as you will find him a good honest man. . . . In medical matters I do not know anything worth writing you. We are interested by constant reports respecting the Cholera. What says Hahnemann? I fear it is a disease that will not wait for the operation of your atomic doses, and seems even little disposed to bend to the heroic method."

Quin was soon able to prove that his friend's surmises were not founded on fact or experience. His friend Westmacott writes : " I am delighted at the news you send about yourself ; you have indeed alighted on your legs, and I trust you will have your health to make the most of it. From what you say about publishing a work on homœopathy, I suppose you are practising on that system, *tant mieux*, if it answers your expectations, but you will be abused right and left by one and all—physicians, apothecaries, chemists, druggists, *et id genus omne*, who live by three draughts per diem, will devote you to the infernal gods ; of course, medically, I can give no opinion, but I foresee you will have interest and prejudice harder than brick walls to contend against. I am sorry to hear of your attacks of illness. How is this ? I am afraid you overwork your physique." And this was the case ; always delicate, his mind and energy were too much for his body, and he was repeatedly laid up with cough and congestion ; indeed, at one time it was doubted whether it were possible for him to continue to live except in the South of Europe. However, his indomitable energy prevailed, he had set his whole heart on bringing this system to the notice of the profession and the public, and would do so even unto death.

In 1831, Lord Ponsonby writes : " People here still cast up the lip with the supercilious expression of conceited ignorance when homœo is mentioned. The medical men affect to understand it, but are as ignorant of it as the laity, or more ; but I believe there are some in England

who have cast off enough of their bigotry and folly to be willing to look at it. Truth in science will at last make its way, I wish you were here to practise the new system."

Lord Minto, who had been under his care in Paris, writes, in answer to Quin's inquiries about the Cholera in England :

" August 22nd, 1831.

"MY DEAR SIR,—As you are in pursuit of information respecting Cholera, it occurs to me that it might be worth your while, in the first instance, to pass a week or two in London. Government has taken a good deal of pains in investigating the character of the complaint, and I have no doubt that a great deal of useful knowledge may be obtained from the reports of its medical agents. As far as my information goes, this complaint is the genuine Indian Cholera, differing, as of course you know, in very essential characters from the Cholera of Europe, and though there are of course varieties of opinion and systems for its treatment, one extremely intelligent practitioner told me that he had very early in his experience been induced to abandon the established treatment by opium, calomel, and bleeding, and resort to a different plan, which proved extremely successful. . . . If it be true that extremes meet, you will soon have all the London doctors with you, for they have but one system for all complaints. Calomel measured by the bushel, bleeding by the gallon, and a continual stream of tonics and restoratives for the few remaining days of life."

In September, 1831, previous to his departure for Germany, Lord Ponsonby writes : "I am sorry to hear of your illness and that you have suffered so much ; I wish you were established in London. I think the great Babylon the only fit place for your career, and that it is prepared for you ; however, you are the best judge of this. I find many of the heretofore most incredulous people holding a language of inexpressed belief. I expect to see the current of opinion set in with violence for the true doctrine."

Cholera was at this time the prevailing theme, and creating much anxiety in the medical profession. It was gradually advancing westward, and every imaginable variety of treatment was recommended. Quin was alive to all that might be made of it, if the system he had adopted was capable of producing a specific remedy, as it was known that a very small percentage were cured under the usual system. He heard of its breaking out in Germany; he at once gave up his practice and started to consult with Hahnemann as to the best means to be adopted. We all know with what energy he set himself to work. He at once volunteered to go to Tischnowitz in Moravia, where the disease was raging most fearfully; how he was attacked himself, and yet with indomitable energy, as soon as he was able to crawl out he was at work again, and remained till the disease had entirely disappeared.

The official recognition of his services speaks for itself.

“To Monsieur Quin, Doctor of Medicine.

“When the doctor arrived at this place to investigate the cholera epidemic, it had reached its highest pitch in the town and surrounding village of Varkcloster, both as regards the number of victims and the violence of the symptoms, so that often death ensued in a few hours. It happened just at this time the three medical men, Dr. Gerstel, Hanesh and Linhart were all ill; although you yourself were struck down immediately on your arrival, you undertook as soon as convalescent the treatment of the sick, with the greatest readiness and benevolence during the days when Dr. Gerstel was obliged to keep his bed, and with such great success that from that time no patient died. The local authorities consider it their duty to tender their warmest thanks for your generosity accompanied with so much help.

“Signed by the Mayor.

“Tischnowitz, 30th November, 1831.”

Just before leaving Paris he is about to be consulted in Lord Anglesey's case; Lord Ponsonby writes to him:—“I have written to Lord Anglesey saying that I heard he had an

"I have been thinking of you, and I know the
 old friend will be surprised to hear — would desire
 that he had known of your recovery, for the very good
 purpose of being in the hands of a man who is able to gain a
 knowledge of the new way of curing the disorder. I
 cannot say that the treatment was a matter of science
 which requires any special preparation and most delicate
 attention to the case in view of the danger it order to
 secure the patient the benefit of its successful power, that
 it was not a mere slight advantage in a theoretical
 first thing in the world to speak against the want of the
 means of doing better, which the system did not afford."
 He was always anxious to know something Lord
 Pensacot was very greatly respected in his treatment, and
 mentioned before him of his scientific friends and one
 of the great supporters of the system in England.

In January 1831 he had seriously contemplated estab-
 lishing himself in London, a letter from Mr. Westmacott,
 March 11, 1831 — "Report and our wishes for your Easter
 to you and the other two and a disappointment is. By the
 way, your prescription for cholera has appeared in the
 papers. It has been working the disease most success-
 fully in Paris."

"I want to know how you have succeeded in cholera,
 whether you have lost any of the patients in whose assistance
 you were summoned at the commencement of the disorder.
 The Duke of Cleveland told me that he saw Lord H. Vane
 had been cured by you." He is credited and called in
 consultation by those holding different opinions.

"Your letter," Lord Pensacot writes, "shows how fairly
 you appreciate the knowledge and talents of other physi-
 cians, and it gives me pleasure to manifest your superiority
 to the spirit which so commonly animates the partisans
 of an opposed system. Dr. Quin and Homœo will stand
 the test of the *experimentum crucis*, and the essence of
 each is most valued by those who have the most knowledge
 of it."

In another letter he gives him advice about his cholera

pamphlet. "Be excessively careful to avoid all conjectural reasoning, and the statement of any general principles whatever. You should, I think, reserve such matter for another work, and say that you do so. A dry but authenticated statement of facts will reduce your enemies to great straits. They will be forced to deny things which you can prove to be true, and when hereafter you may have to explain or set forth the principles of your new science you will have the advantage of being able to show the fallacies of your opponents and their want of candour."

Quin's success in cholera brought a number of inquirers, and amongst others a physician practising at Bordeaux, who seems to have worried him with questions, when far from well; and he complains of this constant drain on his time and health interfering much with his convalescence and practice. Lord Ponsonby again urges him to come to England. "Get well" (he writes), "send your Bordeaux bore to the devil, prepare your book, and be ready to start for London, for you are asked for very often and expected by many."

Hahnemann appears to have sent some empty packets of papers instead of medicine to Quin. Lord P— says, "I hope Hahnemann nor his boy neither are given to putting the label on the wrong bottle." When Sidmouth, the "Doctor," as he was called, sent Moira, an Irishman, to command in Scotland, and Cathcart, a Scotchman, to command in Ireland, Hare, in reply to somebody who remarked the fact, said, "Oh, the doctor's boy put the label on the wrong phials." "I see again," he writes, "a great breach made in the prejudice and obstinacy of this country. Come over here as soon as you can if you hear of any increase of cholera."

In January, 1832, he has not recovered—is still far from well. Lord Ponsonby says:—"I am exceeding sorry to find that you still continue to be so unwell. Take care of your own health; recollect you will be not either agreeable or useful when you are dead, and that homœo will suffer a severe loss."

Again he writes :

"Your name has made its way everywhere, in every society, and to be talked about is a great thing gained. I think there is great curiosity about the new system, and that you are almost identified with it; the truth of that system, and your ability will do the rest, in spite of the vehement opposition you will have to encounter. Where is your book?" His success in Germany was received with the greatest incredulity in England. Lord P— says: "Your success seems to me delightful; I have spoken of it, but meet with nothing except the most insulting incredulity, accompanied with the finest specimens of the abuse of logic. I have talked to great men, and found them as great ganders on the subject as the least would be: no matter, truth will prevail.

"Cholera is advancing upon us; my counsel is that you should devote all your time to a preparation of a detail of your practice in cholera, and publish the cases and cures. You must be prepared for several kinds of violent and formidable opposition—all the physicians, all the apothecaries, all those who already swear by any given doctor, and this last will be the most formidable of them all.

"There is a good foundation for you here, but it wants deepening. You had better wait in Paris a short time and take the step I recommend previous to your appearance here."

Lord G— was a violent opponent to homœopathy, and spoke everywhere against it, and Lord Ponsonby endeavoured to convince him of his error. He says, "His Lordship is very obstinate, but he is too clever not to yield to reason at last if plainly and clearly set before him. Tell me many things which I may in my own way state to him. I met Niemen, the Austrian diplomat, and Esterhazy, at dinner. They both, I think, were afraid of saying all they knew and believed about homœopathy; nevertheless, they supported me, and Niemen spoke of you in the highest terms. I told G—, before all the world, that he was talking of things he did not understand, and challenged him to the discussion of the question, when I should lay facts before him. I told him the truth, and I fear him not.

"You do well to publish in Paris and in the French tongue ; your work can be translated and will be more likely, as a translation, to attract attention than in English. We are always foolish enough to value exotics." His friends were very anxious about him at this time—he was constantly ill.

"What, most amiable, ill again?" writes a friend, Feb. 16, 1832. "Why, how can you expect your friends to be well and happy? I wonder if you got my letter after you commenced your journey north-east in search of the cholera morbus. Many told me of your exertions, but be it permitted to friendship to say that I never, in the history of the heroic actions of great men, ever read or heard related a more heroic, a more truly brave and greater display of cool courage and perseverance than the account Mr. T. Smith gave me of your career at Tischnowitz a few days ago. Well, my dear fellow, all I know about you since your return is that you are very ill. One man says that 'his ribs are stove in;' another, 'Oh, he has not recovered from the cholera;' a third—and that's the sort of man I like—'Oh, never mind his being ill, except for his friends' sake; it will give repose to his active mind, and fit him the better for the great exertion he has to encounter as soon as he is sufficiently recovered to work.'"

In April, 1832, Dr. Belluomini arrived in London. Lord Ponsonby writes to Quin on the subject:—"Dr. Belluomini is arrived here, and has brought commendatory letters to many persons. I am told he has not had personal experience of cholera, but says camphor is the proper remedy. Send me your memoire."

In May, 1832, Quin publishes his pamphlet on the cholera, dedicates it by permission to King Louis Philippe. He at first thought of dedicating it to the Board of Health in London, but was dissuaded from this by Lord Ponsonby, who writes:—"I am not certain of the advantage to be derived from addressing your pamphlet to the Board of Health. I do not imagine that a work on such a subject as cholera, and which exhibits to the world a new method of cure for that complaint, and which has been proved by

experience to be at least in numerous cases effectual, will stand in need of anything beyond its own intrinsic importance to make it an object of universal attention of all manner of men."

In publishing his pamphlet Quin seems to have unintentionally given some offence to an English physician, as appears from the following letter :

"MY DEAR SIR,—I commence by disclaiming in the most positive manner the remotest intention of reflecting upon you disadvantageously in my pamphlet. In mentioning the case of Henri Thuillier I had no pretension to censure you, nor wish to expose you to censure, and I maintain (after an attentive perusal of the case since the receipt of your note of this morning) that there is nothing in my book that can by any ingenuity be construed into an accusation of want of humanity on your part; and that so far from there being a reflection upon your medical knowledge, the manner in which you are alluded to must give quite another impression of the author's opinion of you. My sole object in publishing the case was to prove the efficacy of a means which I conscientiously have tried in numerous cases, and I chose it in preference to others because, as I have stated, "le diagnostic et le pronostic avaient été tiré avant que je n'ai vu le malade par un médecin distingué qui l'est beaucoup occupé de cholera," thereby to prevent people saying it was not cholera.

"Where you find in this phrase or in what follows matter for the imputation that I have been wanting in candour and in justice towards you I am at a loss to discover.

"Allow me again to repeat that I had not the slightest intention of doing anything hurtful to you, either as a man or as a physician. Allow me also, again, to deny that anything that I have stated has that tendency. I trust that you will be satisfied by the above explanation, as I should feel real sorrow in quitting Paris, as I do in a few days, did I leave it having in the fulfilment of what I consider to be a conscientious duty given offence to any one.

"You will oblige me by informing me if Dr. Millingen, of Bordeaux, has your authority for stating that Dr. Mac-loughlin tried homœopathy in cholera under Dr. Quin's directions, and that it *failed*. In a letter which I have received from Mr. Scott, the British Consul at Bordeaux, he informs me that Dr. M—, on his return from Paris, made that statement to him.

"Believe me, my dear Doctor,

"Yours very truly,

"(Copy.)

"F. F. QUIN."

"PARIS; *May 21st*, 1832.

Westmacott writes to urge him to come to London. "If great folks are to be at all trusted, there are lots of influential people who seem disposed to be your friends and back your talent. Come along then."

His friend Uwins writes to him on the subject of coming to London. Quin had seen Wilkie, who had spoken most approvingly of Uwins' work. Uwins says, "Wilkie is a giant, he can well afford to pat a dwarf on the back and say kind words to him. He has now under hand a picture which will go as far beyond everything he has yet done as he has gone beyond others of his age and generation. It is John Knox preaching at the old Church at St. Andrews. There is no word in the language strong enough to express my admiration of this work, which is as original in conception as it is powerful in execution."

He leaves Paris finally in June, 1832, as I find from a letter from Count Chabot.

"The book has been presented by me to the king, who returns you his thanks for the same. I called at your hotel yesterday, and found you had left Paris, and now forward this letter through our mutual friend Lord Ponsonby.

"Believe me,

"Yours very truly,

"CHABOT."

In July he is settled in London, No. 19, King Street,

St. James's, as I find from a letter from Count D'Orsay.

"Address—The Doctor Quin, King Street. July —.

"Ungrateful Homœopath, is it because your doses are so reduced, that the result is your visits are to be on the same method?

"An admirer of the system through its Apostle Quin.

"A. D'O."

He soon got into extensive practice, as he had been long expected. On arriving at his lodgings in King Street, he found a large number of letters, making professional appointments for the next day.

Amongst others he made a convert of Sir Francis Burdett by curing his servant. Lord P—, writing from Paris, says: "I am much pleased at what you tell me of Burdett's servant. B— is a man whose tongue will be of great use, and when he takes up a new and controverted doctrine he is likely to be active in its promulgation."

Sir Francis Burdett writes :

"DEAR DR. QUIN,—I am going on so satisfactorily that although I ask'd your opinion of Buxton waters, baths, &c., I should not think it now necessary to go there or to interfere with my present method of going on. I suppose it will be advisable for me to continue the treatment after all gouty feelings and affections shall have ceased if I wish to confirm the lasting or long-continued effect; at the same time, it is not fit that I should so long defer a handsome remuneration. It is but just that as the physician takes care of the patient the patient should take care of the physician.

"Yours sincerely,

"F. BURDETT."

His practice increased with such rapidity, that by some of the medical journals he was denounced as a quack, an impostor, an ignorant charlatan. And the following correspondence ensued as to his legality in practising in London or within seven miles thereof.

"We, the Censors of the Royal College of Physicians, London, having received information that you are practis-

ing physic within the City of London and seven miles of the same, do hereby admonish you to desist from so doing, until you shall have been duly examined and licensed, thereto under the Common Seal of the said College, otherwise it will be the duty of the said College to proceed against you for the recovery of the penalties thereby incurred.

“ (Signed)

THOS. HERVIE.

WM. MACMICHAEL.

H. H. SOUTHEY.

H. HOLLAND.

“ College of Physicians, Pall Mall, East ;

“ *January 4th, 1833.*

“ The Board for examining persons who have the requisite qualifications is holden at the College on the first Friday in every month.

“ To DR. QUIN.”

On the 1st of February another letter was written to him :

“ SIR,—I am desired by the Censors of the Royal College of Physicians to express their surprise that they have received no answer to their letter of January 4th, admonishing you to desist from practising physic until you have been duly examined. The Censor’s Board meets for the purpose of examinations on the first Friday in every month.

“ I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

“ FRANCIS HAWKINS.

“ DR. QUIN.

“*Registrar.*”

To this Quin returns the following answer :

“ KING STREET, ST. JAMES’S ; *Feb. 3rd, 1833.*

“ SIR,—Your letter of the 1st inst. was only delivered to me yesterday, and I hasten to beg that you will lay before the Censors of the Royal College of Physicians that it was out of no disrespect to them that I did not answer their communication of January 4th ult., because I did not conceive that a document of the nature sent to me required an

answer. I have now the honour to acknowledge the receipt as well as that of your letter containing a repetition of the information conveyed to me in their communication.

“ I have the honour to be, Sir,

“ Your very obedient humble servant,

“ FREDERIC F. QUIN.”

Of these communications he was advised to take no further notice. He followed this advice, and from that time he heard no more of the College or their obsolete laws.

With his friend and colleague, Dr. Belluomini, he was in constant consultation. In January, 1833, Belluomini lived in Beak Street, and writes to Quin asking him to see some patients for him as he is obliged to go to Alton Towers to see Lord Shrewsbury, and will not be back for four or five days. In July, 1833, Quin was first consulted by the Duke of Beaufort, with whom he afterwards became very intimate.

“ The Duke of Beaufort presents his compliments to Dr. Quin, and begs to know if it would be convenient to him to meet Dr. Belluomini at his house in Grosvenor Square at one o'clock to-morrow.”

In this year he had removed to 13, Stratford Place, from King Street, and was hard at work bringing out his editions of the *Fragmenta* and the *Pharmacopœia*. He was also in constant correspondence with his friends and colleagues on the Continent—Hahnemann, at Coethen; Dufrêne, at Geneva; Schmidt, at Leipsic; Gerstel, at Prague; and many others.

In all this busy time he did not forget his old University, and sent to it a most splendid present of the *Musée Borbonico*.

Professor Pillans, December 27th, 1833, writes :

“ When I mentioned to my class this most splendid donation I took the liberty of stating, as the wish of the donor, that the inspection and consultation of these precious volumes should not be open to all, but received as the reward of superior proficiency and good conduct. I am desirous of having a deliverance under your own hand as to

the disposal of the gift, the more so in consequence of some claims which have been lately put forward by the Town Council to the property of all that is used by any professor within the walls of the College for illustrating his lectures. I think you will best consult the interests of the youths and the integrity of the work by constituting me custodian during the term of my natural life, I engaging to leave it as your donation to the Humanity Class Library."

On the 21st of September, 1833, he received the following letter from Dr. Peschier, a well-known and highly esteemed physician practising at Geneva—introducing Dr. Dunsford—who became, through Quin's interest, Resident Physician to the Marquis of Anglesea, and who remained at Uxbridge House until 1836, when marrying and commencing private practice, his place was taken by Mr. Cameron, who had become a convert to homœopathy, and who never swerved in his constant and affectionate friendship with Dr. Quin.

" GENÈVE, 21 Sbre, 1877.

" MONSIEUR ET TRÈS HONORÉ CONFRÈRE,—J'ai l'honneur de vous adresser et recommander le Dr. Dunsford, qui se rend à Londres, pour vous aider à faire prévaloir l'homœopathie parmi vos compatriotes.

" Après son arrivée, vous allez être *trois ou tres faciunt Collegium* ; je vous exhorte donc fortement à vous entendre ensemble pour jeter les fondemens d'une *Société homœopathique Anglaise ou Britannique*, qui puisse correspondre avec la *Société homœopathique Allemande* ou avec la *Gallicane* dont je suis le Secrétaire, et dont vous verrez les Règlemens dans la *Bibliothèque homœopathique* que très probablement vous lisez.

" Vos travaux sur le *Choléra* m'ont inspiré le désir de marcher quoique de loin sur vos traces, et dans l'incapacité où je suis encore de donner des travaux originaux dignes de mériter l'attention des praticiens je commence à publier une série de traductions qui seront, j'espère, un premier acheminement pour nos amis les Anglais, qui volontiers lisent plus facilement le français que l'allemand ; c'est dans ce but

que je viens de publier la première livraison de l'*Exposition Systématique* de WEBER, que vous avez surement reçu de Baillièrè, libraire, Regent Street, 219; je ne serai point fâché d'avoir votre avis sur ce genre de travail; et vous m'obligerez si vous voulez joindre vos efforts à ceux que je sollicite de M. Belluomini, pour le faire annoncer dans les journaux de la Grande Bretagne.

"Vous pouvez être assuré que dans une année, l'homœopathie aura fait de grands progrès, soit en France, soit en Angleterre, sa marche sera exactement celle du choléra; on la verra venir de loin sans y faire grande attention; puis elle germera doucement, puis elle eclatera comme une bombe qui couvre tout autour d'elle; ses eclats feront disparaître l'ancienne médecine et ses formules ridiculement compliquées; et bientôt l'humanité souffrante elevera des autels à notre maître Hahnemann.

"Si Dieu nous prête vie, vous et moi, Monsieur, nous verrons cela.

"J'aspire au moment où mes affaires me permettront d'aller vous serrer la main à Londres, je ne désespère pas de rencontrer une opportunité favorable qui me permette de visiter avec votre aide la Capitale du Monde.

"Adieu, Monsieur, je suis bien parfaitement,

"Votre très affectionné,

"CH. G. PESCHIER."

In May, 1834, he published the *Pharmacopœia Homœopathica*, dedicated to the King of the Belgians. He had some correspondence with Pillans as regards this dedication. "Had the Belgians ever a king before? if not, I would delete the comma after *Primo* that it might be joined with *Regi*." In August in this year he published the *Fragmenta de Viribus* of Hahnemann, and dedicated it to Sir Henry Halford. The following letter from Sir Henry acknowledges the dedication:

"SIR,—I am sincerely obliged to you for the civil and respectful terms in which you address me in your note, and most especially for the caution you use to prevent your

dedication from subjecting me to any possible misconstruction as to approbation of your practice. Undoubtedly we all have in view the same object, that of benefitting ourselves by doing as much good as we are permitted to do by administering to the sick, and I care not whether the remedy comes from the east or from the west, or the north, or the south, provided it be a remedy for human suffering. If I entertain any feeling towards you than I entertain towards others engaged in the same occupation with myself, it is, indeed, one of no hostility, but of deep regret that you fail to do what the law requires, and to give us all the opportunity of associating with you and of comparing views with you by personal intercourse at the bedside of the sick. If you came to the College of Physicians and showed what I am quite sure you would to your credit, those qualifications which we expect from a physician, we could then consult with you, and avail ourselves of those further resources of our art which opportunity has disclosed to you. This would be equally advantageous to mankind, and liberal on your part, and I beg you to allow me, in the true spirit of kindness, to press this counsel upon you. It would *become* you, and be creditable to the profession, instead of subjecting yourself, as you do now, to a suspicion of conduct unworthy of the character of physician. With an assurance of my sincere good will,

“ I remain, sir,

“ Much your faithful servant,

“ HENRY HALFORD.

“ July 24, 1834, Curzon Street.”

Quin personally told Sir Henry that he had no objection to submit to an examination if an honorable promise was given to him that his particular mode of practice would not stand in his way. To this he got no reply, and heard no more from the College or its Censors. At this time he wrote out a series of axioms for his guidance.

“ The patient who is in the greatest danger, or in the most

acute suffering, has a privilege over all others, whatever be their station or condition in society.

The voice of the poor who has been saved speaks louder and in more thrilling tones than that of the rich.

Seldom can the faults of a physician be punished by a tribunal. There is no subterfuge, no palliative—nothing can absolve him.

Neither his own case, nor any personal consideration, should lead him to neglect his duties—adequate punishment is sure to be meted out to him.

Every physician has vowed to do nothing which may shorten the life of a fellow-creature.

The life of a patient may not only be shortened by the acts but by the words of a physician.

Fear, anxiety, or fright are noxious poisons, and paralyse the vital powers.

Confidence in the physician inspires hope and courage, which often surpass all medicines in their vivifying powers.

If you ask the most eminent physicians they will tell you that they have often used more skill and pains in cases which have terminated fatally than in some of their most successful cases.—Unshaken Probity.

Disseminate by writing and by conversation sound ideas and correct notions respecting the preservation of health and the treatment of disease. Combat prejudices and promote institutions ameliorative of the general state of health.

He *must act cautiously and prudently* in attacking the deeply-rooted prejudices of the public. Discrimination of what is essential in art for what is merely accessory to practical art, and the power of both generalises or individualises, according as the one or the other is required—a knowledge of the remedies and their specific modes of action.”

In the latter part of 1834 he began the translation into English of Hahnemann's *Materia Medica Pura*, and for the next six months he worked at this at every leisure moment.

Notwithstanding the violent opposition he encountered,

his fame and success induced many intelligent medical men to inquire into the new system, whilst others without believing thoroughly his theory had a firm faith in his honesty and singleness of purpose. Amongst the first were Kingdon, Uwins, Granville, Headland, and amongst the second, Sir Charles Clarke, Sir James Clark, Dr. Locock, Dr. Williams, of Nottingham, Mr. Liston, and many others. Quin did not rest satisfied with merely introducing homœopathy into this country, and remaining its sole exponent; he did all in his power to propagate it through the medical practitioners as well as through the public, he talked about it, he wrote about it, he opened his house for those inclined to investigate it, and he supplied them with the medicines for experiments.

Dr. Granville consulted him about some of his cases.

“25th April, 1838.

“DEAR SIR,—I have to deal with two obstinate and chronic cases of metritis with ovarian irritation. The usual remedies and external applications have been had recourse to with ambiguous and at all events tedious good effect. I read in Gerard, Naas, Neckar, and other Hahnemannians, wonderful cures performed in similar instances by *Strychnine*, 3°; or *Sulphur*, 6; or, *Platina*, 6; or *Acid phosph.* 9; or *Conium* 30, or *Pulsatilla*, 30. The questions arising in my mind on reading these *varied* agents to combat one and the same disorder, and which (as I am willing to give every medical alleged improvement a fair trial) I would submit to you for information and guidance are these.”

He then puts some questions as to which of the agents he had found most useful, what degree of dilution, and where Dr. G— could procure the medicines necessary for a homœopathic experiment, and ends his letter—

“At your leisure I shall esteem it a favour to receive a reply to my present communication, which I the less scruple to address you, as I feel convinced of your sincerity in

working in the field of science of which we are fellow-labourers. I remain, dear Sir,

“Your obedient Servant,

“A. B. GRANVILLE, M.D.”

Dr. QUIN, Stratford Place.

Dr. Quin wrote fully to Dr. Granville, who thus answers him—

“DEAR SIR,—I am unwilling to suffer more than a night to elapse without thanking you most sincerely for the very full and elaborate manner in which you have replied to my queries respecting a very troublesome, and I may say often a rebellious, class of female disorders. You have extended your readiness in complying to my wishes for information respecting homœopathic agents to the favouring me with the agents themselves already prepared and ready for administration, and for the additional mark of your attention, as well as for the present of your edition of *Hahnemann's Fragmenta*, I tender you my sincere acknowledgements. Thus instructed and thus supplied with means, I shall certainly feel tempted to enter into a course of experiments in the species of disorder above alluded to, and I will think it my duty to acquaint you with the result.

Sir Charles Clarke was another above the prejudices of the generality of medical men who knew only one groove of practice, and could only run in that. The following is a letter from Lord Anglesey, who was then a thorough convert, and whose family physician was Dr. Dunsford, inviting Quin to dinner.

“DEAR DR. QUIN,—I saw Sir Charles Clarke to-day, he talked most liberally of you and of the good the homœopathic system had effected both for Lady Anglesey and me. I proposed to him to meet you at dinner on Friday next, and I hope you will give us your company. I think we shall have some pretty good fun, for Drs. Locock and Dunsford will also be of the party. I shall stand in the character of umpire and bottle holder. We will dine punctually at

half-past six in order that we may have plenty of time for disputation.

“ I remain, faithfully yours,

ANGLESEY.”

Dunsford was always for fierce and serious disputation. Quin just as strong in faith, kept his antagonist in good humour, thereby making many friends—Locock among the number—and they were always great personal friends through their professional life. Many a letter passed between them on professional subjects, and now and then a little banter. Here is one from amongst a great many :

“ MY DEAR QUIN,—I saw Miss —— this afternoon, I can make out no real local disease. When such a case falls into bad hands, it has to go through the various atrocities of speculum, caustic, and other irritating and mischievous drugs. Horrible things in such a case as this . . . Keep her health up, her nerves calm, her sensitiveness soothed with any plans your sugar plums can effect, and that is all I should advise. We benighted individuals of the extinct school should probably use lotions of Belladonna and acetate of lead.”

In this year there had been some kind of misunderstanding, or rather difference, with Hahnemann and some of his followers in Germany. Quin makes up his mind to run over to Leipsic and try and put matters on a friendly footing again. The following letter determined him on this project :

“ MY DEAR FRIEND,—I thank you for your book, and for your friendly remembrance. Dr. Dunsford gives me news of you. We rejoice that you will come to Leipsic. Hornburg is dead. Homœopathy flourishes in spite of ourselves being divided into two inimical parties through Hahnemann’s barbarism. My wife salutes you. I have lost my bet with you ; we will speak of it in Leipsic.

“ Ever yours,

MORITZ MÜLLER.”

His passport is dated 9th September, 1835.

In 1836 Mr. Kingdon, the well-known surgeon of Bank Buildings, having heard of the new doctrine, at once went to the fountain head for information, and a voluminous

correspondence is commenced and kept up accompanied with personal interviews for some three years.

Quin gave him various medicines to experiment with, and presented him with the *Fragmenta*. In answer Kingdon writes :

“DEAR SIR,—I find myself very stupid on again going to school, and trust you will bear with me a little time. Homœopathic patients, I presume, are not subjected to the horrible symptoms set down in the *Fragmenta*, or I should get condemned here in the city without judge or jury.” [Quin had advised him to let the medicine act and not repeat, but to give sugar of milk powders.] He goes on to say “I am desirous not to do injury undeserved to your system, and feel that, in case I have not sufficient pliability of mind left to acquire the tact necessary to its practice, I shall not the less appreciate the politeness and liberality of an almost stranger.

“I am, dear Sir,

“Very faithfully,

“WM. KINGDON.”

He is, however, most anxious to know more.

“I want more conversation, but having something of a conscience I desire that my intrusion on your time might be made convenient to you as circumstances will permit . . . Mr. Leaf has a French book, with a list of symptoms referring to corresponding remedies. I cannot make anything useful out of Leaf, at least, so I suspect from a short conversation with him ; and indeed, as you have kindly undertaken to be my teacher in this system, I mean to acknowledge no other master, if (excuse the if) this system be of a nature to prove so extensively beneficial as is supposed, I presume it must be based, as to treatment, on correct pathology, though it may occasionally happen to prove useful under a common-sense observation of symptoms only.

“The subject was introduced at the Medical Society, when I chose to speak of it as requiring much scientific knowledge ; but a physician, professing to know a great deal

about it and about its promoters in this country, said it required no science, since the observation of symptoms was all that was requisite, according to their own showing; that it was all deceit, perhaps some self-deceit, humbug and quackery. The latter term I obliged him to withdraw. More when we meet."

Again he writes :

"Your new system is making a more extensive stir than the stirrers choose to acknowledge, and we must be prepared for the expiring effort of deadly hate and prejudice.

"Ere this you will have read my little playful paper in the *Lancet*, and I know not whether you forgive the liberties I have taken with your name or whether you forgive my having thrown so many of your pearls before swine. They have, however, turned to rend one, though they know not how."

Again (November 16th, 1836), "I desire to know more of your new system of medicine, the charm of which to me is the infinitesimal dose impressing in some way or other the nervous system, and I have an internal conviction, spite of my many failures, that it is calculated to effect immense good, and moreover, and of equal consequence, *prevent* immense harm. When am I to have my box? I am a perfect recruiting officer among my professional younger brethren, and on the next evening you can give me, mean to bring a couple with me."

Mr. Leaf, mentioned above, was an early and ardent friend of the system and of Dr. Quin. He introduced Dr. Curie into England.

Notwithstanding the dead set made against him by the medical journals, Quin, nothing daunted, went on making converts and increasing his practice, becoming not only the medical adviser but the friend of many in the higher circles as well as the intimate of the best men in literature and art. The Bulwers, Tom Moore, Samuel Lover, Albany Fonblanque, John Forster, Charles Dickens, W. M. Thackeray, Macready, Landseer, C. Mathews, and a host of others. All were his friends, many believed in his system, all believed in him.

His friendship with Charles Dickens was from the first most cordial, and this is shown by the familiarity of their correspondence. The first time Dickens dined in Stratford Place was in 1835 or 6. The party consisted of the two Bulwers, afterwards Lord Lytton and Lord Dalling, Albany Fonblanque, John Forster, Baron Réhausen, Samuel Lover, C. Dickens, Geoffry Nightingale, E. Hamilton, and the Host. Dickens was then as his friend Maclise painted him. They constantly dined together, and wrote to each other in terms of great familiarity.

The following letters* in answer to Quin's invitations are inserted by permission of the family :

“DEVONSHIRE TERRACE.

“MY DEAR QUIN,—You know as I am of a convivial turn, and should be delighted to dine with you on Friday, but I have a cold in my head, a new babby in the house, six chancery suits on my hands, and my next number unborn and unbegotten.

“Distractedly yours,

“REBECCA.”

“TAVISTOCK HOUSE ;

“17th Feb., 1853.

“MY DEAR QUIN,—I am truly sorry that I am engaged to a christening dinner at Chiswick on Saturday, where I shall appropriately appear after your invitation (in accordance with the catechism) as an outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grief.

“Ever faithfully yours,

“CHARLES DICKENS.”

Quin invites Dickens to dinner, and this is his answer :

“TAVISTOCK HOUSE ;

“2nd November, 1854.

“MY DEAR QUIN,—I am vexed ; but the devil insists

* These letters and those that follow from some of his literary friends are inserted as shewing the intimate friendship which existed between Quin and the writers, although many of them of later date.

upon it. I am engaged on Tuesday, weekly business engagements that must come off. My only other engaged day next week is Thursday. But don't put off the Dr. —. I will try to get away early on Tuesday, and come to you over what an American I knew in Virginia used to call 'the wine cup.' He came to me one morning (with his collars turned down) and said 'Waal, sir; a number of our smartest citizens located in this town desire to jine in crushing a friendly wine-cup with you this present sun-down, and in heering you give utterance to any sentiments that you may think calc'lated toe gratify Columbia's sons.'

"Ever yours,

"C. D."

Quin then forgetting his engaged day, invites him for that very Thursday, and gets the following in reply :

"What ARE you a doin' on? Didn't I tell you in my note yes'day that Thursday was my only other engaged day. Blow'd if you an't enough to make a cove go and knock his ed agen the wall with aggerarvation you are.

"BOW STREET STATION HOUSE ;

"*Friday Morning.*"

John Forster, the well-known writer and at one time Editor of the *Examiner*, was an old and faithfully attached friend. He writes :

"55, LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS ;

"8th May, 1841.

"MY DEAR QUIN,—I wish you saw the heaps of imaginary hair that lie at this instant like mats over my floor; all have been torn from my head, and if you happen to hear any distant sounds of screaming just now, it's me. My dear friend, I cannot dine with you on Monday. Bitter is the thought to me; alas, and alack-a-day! But to Rachel I must go, I am bound to say something about her; and she does not play again in sufficient time to enable me to do so for next week, unless I go on Monday. Do you see? do you sympathise? shall you regret me? I hope you will say a friendly word for me to Allan and his pretty niece; I'll certainly be owing her a visit the next time she comes.

"Even now, however, I don't know that I should not be able to COME A PAUL PRYING ROUND THE CORNER after Andromache has shed all her tears. If I can be with you at any decent hour, be sure I will. I scarcely ever regretted absence at any dinner table more than I shall do this from yours on Monday.

"Always, my dear Quin,

"Yours affectionately,

"JOHN FORSTER."

And some years later Forster writes to him the following letter :

"42, MONTAGUE SQUARE ;

"9th Dec., 1853.

"MY DEAR QUIN,—I write this note to leave, in the event of my again failing to find you at home this evening. I say nothing of what I wanted to talk to you about myself; but I do want to talk to you, more than you will be apt to think from the time I have suffered to pass without calling. When I see you I heartily hope to find you all your old self. How much pleasure that fancy brings to my mind. The special business I wished to name to you this morning was to prepare you for a call to-morrow morning from Macready's eldest daughter (you remember Katie, the eldest of only two now left—pretty little Lily, a charming girl of sixteen, and such a handsome likeness of her mother, died in the summer of scarlet fever), who has come up to stay with us until Christmas, who is far from well, and who wishes greatly to *consult* you. Poor girl she has had great suffering ever since her sister's death from the death of her aunt, Macready's sister, who of course you well remember. It is a sad story this *real* tragedy of Macready's life following on all we know; and the saddest of all I fear is impending, his eldest son having just been obliged to leave Ceylon for Madeira. But I have wandered from the matter to which I should have confined myself. I propose to drop Miss Katie at your door to-morrow morning at eleven as I pass to Whitehall.

"Always, my dear Quin,

"Yours, &c.,

"JOHN FORSTER."

Quin receives the following letter from him in answer to one he wrote :

“PALACE GATE HOUSE, KENSINGTON, W.;

“*New Year's Day*, 1874.

“MY DEAR QUIN,—If you could have seen the pleasure your letter gave me, you would not be sorry to have written it. I don't know that any thing has touched me more for a long time. Many things may be replaced in the world, or substitutes found for them that may do nearly as well ; but not old friends, new ones don't even resemble them : for a precious part of ourselves forms part of them, which never, never comes back to us in any other shape. Well, then, my dear Quin, thanking you heartily for your letter, let me lose no time in sending back its heartiest wishes. May there yet be many years in store for you, happy as your own invincible spirits of enjoyment can make them. Hearing of you still from time to time, I am fain to hope that you paint your own condition as much too darkly as Quain has much too brightly pictured mine. God grant, at any rate, that this suffering may become lighter to you, the thought of it would be some alleviation to my own.

“Ah, yes—how our friends have fallen around us, not in single files, but in battalions ! I am pleased to think that the book you spoke of gave you any pleasure. You shall have the third volume when it is complete. But though near completion, the sadness of it is very terrible to me, and I shrink nervously from the last chapters. If you do not come to see me before the spring days come again, I will go and see you then.

“Ever, my dear Quin,

“Your attached old friend,

“JOHN FORSTER.”

On the 19th of October, 1874, one more letter is written :

“SEAFORTH LODGE, SEATON, AXMINSTER ;

19th October, 1874.

“MY DEAR QUIN,—I hear that you have again called upon your old friend, who greatly regrets that he has not seen you,

and cannot refrain from telling you so. I am here in a pretty house by the sea, lent me by Lady Ashburton, pursuing what I fear is quite a vain quest, after the health that is gone from me—gone with all the other friends whom you and I remember. I told my present doctor (Quain separated only by a letter) that I would some day get you to come and meet him at a little dinner at my house, and when I go back I shall try and keep that promise. Meanwhile, God and all good things be with you. My dear Quin,

“Ever your attached,

“JOHN FORSTER.”

With the Bulwers, particularly with Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, he was always on very intimate terms, and was consulted by him on subjects not connected with his health, as he had great confidence in Quin’s judgment and discretion. There is one letter in connection with his health which is interesting as giving his ideas of the water cure. He writes thus :

“I have much to say dispassionately on the water cure, judiciously combined with homœopathy. I apprehend that its effects would be much more certain and speedy, slow as they are now in acute cases, but tedious in local chronic diseases, and requiring time, patience, and courage, which will always render hydropathy (unless aided) confined to a comparative few, despairing of all other remedies ; idle ones to spare the leisure, and bold ones to resist all the terrors of the commencement. The wet sheet is almost miraculous in feverish complaints. In bad hands, however, the whole thing is dangerous.

Everybody liked to dine with Quin, or to have him at their table. Albany Fonblanque writes :

“48, CONNAUGHT TERRACE ; *Feb.* 14.

MY DEAR QUIN,—I have just discovered that there has been a most provoking mistake as to you, an invitation having been sent to you for the evening of this day which should have been for dinner at 7, and I have been wondering at not having an answer, and at your bad manners. If you

have a particle of generosity you will retrieve this error by coming duly at 7, for if you do not my luckless daughter will have to bear all the weight of an outraged father's displeasure, and it is impossible to say to what length my wrath may not carry me.

"Yours faithfully,

"A. FONBLANQUE."

Charles James Mathews was a very old friend of Quin's, They had met at Naples in 1823, and Mathews in his autobiography says :

"Out of the many distinguished people it was my good fortune to be associated with, there were three who were my especial favourites,* and with whom I kept up constant companionship. The ever genial Dr. Quin, who up to this day—more than fifty years (but what is fifty years to either of us ? †) —has preserved his faculty of imparting cheerfulness to all his friends by his inexhaustible flow of fun and good humour, while by his skill and science he has alleviated their bodily sufferings."

Quin was always ready to help his old friend, medically and otherwise, and in later years there was constant communication between them.

"LYCEUM, *July 30, 1851.*

"MY DEAR QUIN,—Did you ever hear the story of the dog who broke his leg, the surgeon who set it, the other dog who did the same, and who was brought by the first dog to have his leg set too? I am that first dog, you are that surgeon, the other dog is poor Bouffé. Do pray try and do something for him. He is in a dreadful state of hypochondria and complicated nervous complaints. Bouffé is a great man, and ought not to be left to little men who will play the deuce with him. We have raved homœopathy at him, and he has consented to try it patiently if you, and you only, will attend and look after him. I have ventured to promise that if it is in your power to-morrow you will give him a call. Do, doo, du, duooe try and get to him for the sake of your grateful first dog,

"C. J. MATHEWS."

* The other friends were Dr. Madden and Sir William Gell, both old Naples' friends.

† Mathews died a few months before his old friend.

" LONDON, *May 2nd.*

"NOW YOU YOUNG QUIN,—Put down your little bottles, and concentrate the whole of your incapacity upon the contents of this letter, so that what homœopathic portion of intellect you may possess may be enlightened. I have referred to the female department, and it appears frightfully clear that *you*, the body corporate, should accompany the ' benedetto cusetore ' to the Lyceum this night. There are, it seems, hollows in your back and monticules in your waist utterly unprovided for as yet, no existing callipers having been found sufficiently large to take you in at one sitting, your vaunted capacity evidently lying midway between your head and your heels ; but the proper instruments having been constructed, an attempt will be made to surround and take your measure this evening. Mrs. M. is now cramming over the subject ; she has purchased Sir James Eyre's book of the Stomach and its difficulties, and trusts to be equal to the magnitude of your case by the time you arrive. Let the bearer know at what time you and your executioner will arrive at the theatre to-night, that we may have the scaffold solidly erected, and all the requisite functionaries on the spot. Meantime, believe me in a fever of anxiety for the alarming result.

" Your admiring friend,

" C. J. M."

Quin was at this time attending Mrs. Mathews, better known as Madame Vestris, who died in 1856.

" GORE LODGE ;

" *April 23, 1854.*

"MY DEAR QUIN,—I hope you are coming to-day as you lead me to hope, and am therefore justified in hoping that the hope may be realised. Mrs. M. is very anxious to have some serious conversation with you, but *that* she would like to do or to have (with your permission) to-morrow. The little allopath dines with us to-day, so that the discussion will be confined to the costume for the fancy ball, and I despatch this to ask if you can name any time at which you would see her at your own house to-morrow and she would

come to you. What do you think of a fancy dress to represent two great men, or rather the two halves of them—the front view of Esculapius and the back view of Hahnemann? Wouldn't that be original and symbolical of Esculapius having come before Hahnemann? Or suppose you put Esculapius at the back and Hahnemann in front, to show that he had left Esculapius behind.

"There's an idea.

"Faithfully yours,

"C. J. MATHEWS."

"GORE LODGE;

"December 8.

"MY DEAR QUIN,—Will you try and break through your rule and look at two ankles in their own house on a Sunday? Mrs. M. is the sufferer and would come to you but is afraid of catching cold. Two red rheumatic spots have kept her awake all night. They have appeared on the outer ankle bones shiny and painful. Now this wont do, and you must exorcise these fiery spirits, not with the old Pil. vij, xvij, Mist. acq. dis Plum. xxv, klzh, xij, vj, x2gph—cvij, Sum. haust. coch. iij; but with

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

 heh. presto, pass. We will not keep you a minute, but come you *must*, as the leading tragedy actress of the day cannot be permitted to lay up with such a stupid, common-place thing as rheumatizm, though it may be difficult to spell. Please let the bearer know at what time we may be likely to see you, and in the mean time

"Believe me ever,

"C. J. MATHEWS.

"P.S.—eeee uuu zzzz hhh. I send you a few stray letters in case I should not have put the right number in the word rrhheuummatizzsm."

"LYCEUM.

"MY DEAR QUIN,—Are you going out to dinner to-day? If so, at what time? This is rather an impertinent proceeding, but the meaning is this—the carriage is waiting at the door in hopes that you may be persuaded to trust your neck in it as far as the Lyceum to listen to a beautiful contralto cough. Having applauded that, said carriage will deposit

you wherever you are going to dine, within thirty miles of the place where Hick's Hall formerly stood.

"In great haste,

"Yours,

"C. J. MATHEWS.

"P.S.—If not able to come a powder for incipient bronchitis and cough might be your poor substitute."

He had written on two different sheets of paper, and there is a second postscript :

"I find I have sent you a *pair of sheets* ; you may keep them in exchange for your *counter-pain*. Hem !"

"BROMPTON.

"MY DEAR QUIN,—Do, Quin, if you can Quin, come Quin, to-day, Quin, Mrs. M. is by no means well, and I want to read you twelve lines of a document which, I think, will interest you; at all events it does me. It certainly is more your business than mine, and, therefore, after all the trouble I have taken in the matter, if you don't come you may just take the consequence. So no more at present from

"Your everlasting,

"C. J. MATHEWS."

He was very intimate at Gore House. The following is a letter from Lady Blessington :

"GORE HOUSE ; *Saturday*.

"MY DEAR DR. QUIN,—M. Pipelet (D'Orsay) requests that you will send him the letter about Mr. — you promised he should have. I suppose it is vain to tell you we are going to the opera to-night. Of course you have 999 impatient patients who *must* see you every five minutes throughout the course of the day and night, and as many more friends who expect you to dinner. However, *en passant*, I venture to hint that we go with Mdme. Calabrella, so if you manage to kill off the malades and put the friends under the table in turn, we shall be delighted to see you ready and waiting, as Homer says in the 5th book of the *Iliad*, line 49. Farewell, may you be happy whilst I — sobs, choke my utterance. Adieu."

Dr. R. Madden, was another friend of those early days at Naples.

He writes, in 1832 :

“MY DEAR QUIN,—I endeavoured to see you before leaving town, but failed in the attempt. I have the misfortune of fancying that old friends are always happy to see each other's faces, and not unfrequently finish by finding myself a fool in so fancying. I will not, however, make any application of my moral. If I thought you did not care to see me I would not, you well know, scrawl one line to you to purchase King Otho's crown. So much for a little virtuous chatter, now for a little palaver about the crown. Know you, my quondam friend, that Otho and the robbers who are descended from Leonidas have taken possession of my soul, and that my intentions are bound for Greece, for the which country I embark ere many weeks. I have been persecuting my friends to obtain for me a small consulate in the Levant or a medical appointment. If you are still the same old Quin of former, and perhaps more joyous days you will try to serve me. Touching these matters, as you are a gentleman, answer me with the pen of a ready writer by three or four return of posts. Will you come down and spend a week with me at St. Leonard's? there is a beautiful four-poster of mine at your service, and a knife and fork, moreover, and pratees and smuggled brandy, and no whiskey at all to wash down the *Cead mille failtha*, which is sure to be your portion in this world so long as you have a leg to put under the mahogany of

“MISTHER MADDEN.”

“7, PANTON SQUARE, HAYMARKET,

“1st July, 1854.

“Ah, signore Dottore Quin, in times of old, when George the Third was king. Amico mio, have you quite forgotten those days when we were young, and you were anything but a grave doctor, and I was a very firm, loving friend of yours. Misther sergeant Madden, at your service, the patron of W. Thady Thornton the Irish tutor, who used to hammer the parts of speech into the Duchess of Eboli, and do you forget the symposia, where I was wont to regale your honor and

big Mahon, and that thundering Irishman, Thady Thornton, on punch and potatoes and red herrings (and merrier refectations were never enjoyed by gods or men)? You must have forgotten all those pleasant things or you would not have forgotten to answer a note of mine about two months ago. Take that rap on your knuckles for your forgetfulness. I almost repent I used to take care of you, with Roskelly, and the bauld surgeon of Her Majesty's navy, Charles O'Reilly, when you lay on the broad of your back with your ribs broken, and an emphysema, like a turtle taking a siesta on the buzom of the deep, and I am half sorry, so I am, I made any efforts at all to keep your diaphragm quiet and your pectoral muscles in tranquillity, and your broken ribs from moving, and your sides from shaking, and to stop your laughing, and God knows a troublesome task it was to do that at any time, and you can't deny it, so you can't, though you are a great London docthur now, and very grave and solemn, when you are sitting in your chay, where I saw you the other day, and when I said to myself, 'Och, blood and turnips, can that be my own ould friend Quin, of Naples, who looks now as solemn as if he had the care of killing half the auld women of quality of London, on his shoulders?' 'Can that be he,' said I, 'who lived, ate, drank, and cured the sick, and kept the sound hale and hearty, laughing continually? C'est trente ans depuis. Aye, very true, docthur, vous avez bien raison, it was I who forgot that it was thirty years ago since you were the merriest of men, and I the young Chirurgo Inglese in Càpo la Mola, a fun-loving kind of fellow too, and a friend of yours in the bargain. All this means to say, you did not answer my note, and why did not you, and why don't you do what I asked you. Get me some letters of D'Orsay's and Lord B——, now or never, and now and ever I will be in a great dudgeon with you if you don't.

"Yours, my dear Quin, ever faithfully,

"R. R. MADDEN."

Madden dedicates a book to Quin, who neglects to answer or write to him. The following two letters passed :

"MY DEAR QUIN,—I take it for granted that you are exceedingly vexed that I dedicated my book to you, for if you had been at all gratified you would have condescended to write two words to me. Ah, docthur, I will be revenged of you. I will write your life, so I will, when you die, mind that ; so you had better live as long as ever you can *non obstant.*

" Your auld friend,
" MADDEN."

To which Quin answered :

" Most magnanimous and magniloquent Madden, it is very wrong indeed of a moral man like you to surround yourself by a bevy of young ladies, to wit : Miss-Conception, Miss-Judgment, Miss-Apprehension, Miss-Construction, and Miss-Interpretation, who all conspire to lead you into error with respect to my sentiments about your dedication and opinion of your book. A classical and wise Athenian like you ought to avoid the allurements and blandishments of those deceitful syrens, and acknowledge no other love than The-Miss-Toccles, to whom your beloved Attica owed her preservation. The same as your now much beloved Hibernia has in you found a bold and courageous defender. But badinage apart, je suis comme de raison très flatté de votre dédicace ; and much gratified and flattered by the kind and eulogistic terms you make use of in your notice of me. I would have written this to you after I had got possession of your book, but I wished to read it before writing to you, and you know how little time to spare a poor wight has, who, like me, is condemned to the treadmill of a London practice during the season. I have nearly got through the three volumes, and have been much interested in their perusal. There is a great mass of interesting matter, and I particularly admire the ability, tact, judgment, and delicacy which you have shown in the treatment of points requiring the greatest caution and prudence even to approach."

Notwithstanding his popularity in society, he did not forget his mission ; he was doing all he could to make his system

known, and working night and day, to hurry on the translation of the *Materia Medica Pura*.

With all his overflowing spirits, his great repartee, and his sparkling wit, which made him such an excellent companion, there was another and deeper current of sound sense and discrimination which inspired confidence and faith in his judgment. His old medical friends and fellow students at the University keep up their friendship with him.

Dr. John C. Williams, at Nottingham, writes :

“MY DEAR QUIN,— The last I heard of you was from Dr. Bland, of Grantham. . . . I have a double motive for wishing to make homœopathic experiments—the medical reputation of a friend and satisfaction to my own mind. Be sure nothing will prevent my open advocacy when I am myself convinced.

“How sorry I am you have been ill, my dear friend. You are a ‘Heretic Doctor’ in London. I trust you have many real medical friends, but never forget that there is one in Nottingham who would post up to Town day or night if in sickness or in trouble you wished for one you could depend upon.”

As Lord Ponsonby predicted, homœopathy, if successful, would bring a host of charlatans. He is written to by Lord Charleville : “Do you know a Doctor de Graves, a homœopath, who has put forth an awful advertisement in Dublin as Aurist to the Czar, Oculist to the Circassian Emperor, and Disciple of Hahnemann. He professes to cure deafness in the most surprising manner.” Dr. Simpson, who had been converted to Homœopathy, and translated the *Organon*, seems to have come under Hahnemann’s displeasure, who writes the following letter to Quin :

“Je désavoue pour mon sectateur le Dr. Simpson, qui n’est pas un Homœopath puisqu’il mète les moyens qu’il emploie l’ancienne médecine, à la pratique de l’Homœopathie et n’administre que des doses fortes de medicamens, ce qui

compose un système bâtard dont l'application est excessivement nuisible aux malades.

“ à Paris,

“ 23 *Septembre*, 1836.

“ SAMUEL HAHNEMANN.”

Sir W. Ellis, Medical Superintendent of the County Lunatic Asylum, was another of those anxious to know more about this new system, and applied to Quin its untiring advocate :

“ Sir William Ellis presents his compliments to Dr. Quin, and regrets he had not the opportunity of calling upon him yesterday, as he fully intended. Sir Wm. has lately heard of the system of Homœopathy, which he understands Dr. Quin is acquainted with, and conceiving that it may be useful amongst the patients of this Institution, Sir Wm. is desirous of hearing something more of it. Dr. Dunsford and Dr. Curie have been so obliging as to accept an invitation to a family dinner, and it would be a great additional pleasure if Dr. Quin would accompany them. Dr. Dunsford will be so kind as to arrange the time if next Friday is inconvenient.

“ County Lunatic Asylum,

“ Hanwell.”

He had now three colleagues to assist him in his labours —Dr. Belluomini, Dr. Dunsford, and Dr. Curie. Mr. Cameron was also attached to the household of Lord Anglesey as resident physician. But this year a circumstance happened which for a time created an unusual amount of animosity against the system and its professors.

On the 23rd of September, 1836, Madame Malibran died at Manchester, and the fact that she believed in homœopathy and that her medical attendant in London was Dr. Belluomini, was sufficient to raise a storm and set a current of opposition difficult to withstand and encounter. The medical journals were up in arms; the system was denounced. Belluomini was to be brought before the proper tribunals as a murderer, a valuable life sacrificed to a quackery of the worst description. The affair was the talk of the town, and even when it was proved

that her death was, in all probability, owing to the mistake in supposing it a case of impending miscarriage, yet the public would not be assuaged, and poor Dr. Belluomini, who was only called in at the last moment, had to stand the shower of malice and mis-statements which nearly overwhelmed him.

A leading article in the *Lancet*, Nov. 12, 1836, although moderate compared to all the other medical journals which had lighted the flame, condemns not the system, but the practitioners of it. "The subject of homœopathy is not our object to discuss; we are bound to state that nine tenths of the propagators of that doctrine are a set of speculating quacks, and homœopathy, notwithstanding the anomalies and absurdities in which it abounds, *embraces more of sound truth* than its silly disciples have the capacity to understand. And although we are incapable of entertaining a favorable opinion of the abilities of Dr. Belluomini, still that physician is entitled to be treated with due regard to the demands of justice, he ought not to be put down by falsehood or slandered by misrepresentation, and yet the conclusions we come to are exceedingly unfavorable to him."

The other journals were not so fair as the *Lancet*, and they abused homœopathy and the practitioners in unmeasured terms. Mr. Kingdon had read a paper on October 10th before the London Medical Society, and the report of the meeting is extracted from the *Lancet*.

"Mr. Kingdon read a paper on Homœopathy. Mr. Kingdon stated to the members he appeared before the Society with this paper because, as they had been informed, he had employed minute doses of medicine. He sought an introduction to Dr. Quin for the purpose of making inquiry into the matter. He found this gentleman a most honorable and well-educated man, and ascertained from him that almost inconceivably small doses of medicine were employed.

"Mr. Kingdon then detailed several cases of cure. He was not a homœopath, but he was sure that the employment of aconite would save, in many cases, the use of the lancet. He

was answered by Dr. Johnson, who said that the facts he had heard could scarcely be exceeded in wonder by the resurrection of the dead; they were contrary to all human reason and experience, and were, therefore, miracles. One thought had struck him regarding the *similia similibus curantur* doctrine, that was, as one remedy was said to cause various diseases, so it ought to cure them. Would phosphoric acid produce forgetfulness?—it was said to cure it. He should like to know how forgetfulness was produced, except by sleep and opiates.

“Dr. Uwins, although not a declared homœopathist, was disappointed with Mr. Kingdon’s paper. He said that Dr. Belluomini had not been treated with common courtesy as a foreigner. He had been treated like a blackguard by the press.

“‘No, no,’ from Dr. Johnson, ‘treated as he should be.’

“He felt convinced that in ten years the present *Materia Medica* and *Pharmacologia* would be regarded as obsolete and bygone matters. He contended that Hahnemann was worthy of the thanks of the profession for his unwearied industry in ascertaining the properties of medicine, and his plan would not be put down by derision.

“Mr. Headland considered that as infinitesimal portions of matter would produce hydrophobia, syphilis, &c., it was just as reasonable to consider that infinitesimal doses of medicine might be effective in counteracting disease. He was not a convert to homœopathy, but he would assert that a knowledge of it had given him a power over disease which he did not before possess.

“He considered the doctrines of Hahnemann to be worthy of calm deliberation by the Society, and he thought that silly and trashy remarks, like some which appeared in a medical periodical, were very contemptible. The articles in question throughout consisted of mere assertions. Facts only would weigh with men of science. Malibran had been said to have fallen a victim to homœopathy, yet one anti-homœopathist said she died of delirium tremens; another, of inflammation of the lungs.”

A number of medical men of standing were quietly in-

investigating the facts brought before them by the unflinching advocate of the new system — a man whose probity and honour they could thoroughly trust, who advocated his cause with extreme bonhomie and earnestness, never allowing an unkind or harsh expression towards the old school to escape him, taking all the badinage of the one set who ridiculed, and the abuse and foul language of the other who condemned it with unmitigated severity, both in complete ignorance of its theory and power, with universal good humour; and, as a rule, he generally got the best of the argument. Quin had always before him ‘truth will prevail.’ He knew this as regards the system he advocated, and he willingly, and with great patience and consummate judgment, ‘bided his time.’

That the doctrine of homœopathy was an engrossing subject and attracting very serious attention in the medical world, we have only to look back to the records of the times to see. Dr. Sigmond, in his lectures on *Materia Medica* and Therapeutics—he is lecturing on *Belladonna* in scarlet fever—says: “But previous to this I must introduce you to a system of which you have heard much, that of homœopathy, for to the founder of that sect we owe whatever knowledge we possess of the peculiar effects of this herb upon that epidemic. Besides which in the *Materia Medica* of the believers of that creed, *Belladonna* bears the first character. I shall not hesitate to quote the language of one of their most intelligent writers on this subject, and an enthusiast of no ordinary character, Dr. Peschier.” And afterwards he thus speaks of Hahnemann.

“I have to speak to you of a man of high intellectual attainments, of great sagacity, of inflexible courage, and unwearied industry, who, amid difficulties of no common kind, has laid the foundation of a system which, whilst it cannot but create a few smiles at its singularity, is the work of great erudition, much toil, and striking ingenuity. The great acquirements of Hahnemann, the boldness in which he has promulgated his doctrine, the skill and fierceness with which he has carried on his arduous controversies, mark him as a man of no ordinary stamp.

“Whilst preparing his medicaments Hahnemann made a discovery of a very singular nature, and of the truth of which there appears to be no doubt, namely, that during the bruising of solid substances and the agitation of liquids the energy of their therapeutic power is developed in a still higher degree—that by long trituration and manipulation a single grain will acquire the activity possessed by ten times that quantity.”

He goes on to say :

“It is a disgrace on the character of our humane and liberal science, that her votaries should so often, in their zeal for their cause, forget that which is due even to the mistaken labourers in the arduous paths we have to pursue. Ignorance, superstition, and bigotry, have their foul excuse for the persecution of Copernicus, of Galileo, and of Servetus, but gentle science must blush when Harvey or Newton are assailed by the malignant jealousies of the learned, or assailants, such as Hahnemann, when they incur sorrow, poverty, and exile, instead of calm inquiry.”

Dr. Uwins, the brother of Quin’s old friend, Thos. Uwins, the R. A., had become an ardent inquirer if not a complete convert. He read a paper at the Medical Society of London, and published a pamphlet entitled *Homœopathy and Allopathy ; or, Large, Small, and Atomic Doses*. On the title page are these lines from Cowper—

“I know the warning voice is rais’d in vain,
That few will hear and fewer heed the strain.”

In this pamphlet he gives some most startling cases of cure by the minute doses, and at the end he speaks of Dr. Quin in the following terms:—“One word more respecting my friend Dr. Quin. I verily believe that had the gentleman just named one tithe as much quackery in his composition as he has of high principle and stern rectitude, he might by this time have realised a splendid fortune by an empirical and concealed employment of his new facilities as has been done by others. But what is *his* con-

dict immediately upon his arrival in London? he publishes the whole of the medicinal processes openly and without restriction, and in an elegant Latin dedication to the highest medical authority of the country, Sir Henry Hallford, obeys the command of conscience, and employs the language of a gentleman. If *sic omnes* could be predicated this pamphlet had not been issued, but both medical men and the public ought to be on their guard against the empirical and furtive employment of homœopathic materials. Medical men, because unless they bestir themselves, they will lose the profits of their legitimate and earnest endeavours to lessen the sum of sickness, and the public since the new instruments, if misapplied will prove anything but harmless. My late friend, Dr. Reid, used to call the lancet a minute instrument of mighty mischief, but in the atoms of homœopathy, if they are misapplied, may lurk still more minute instruments of still more mighty mischief. Men who have no character to lose can afford to be reckless of consequences provided they fill their purses, but it is scarcely necessary to say that a misapplication of large power may, while it aims to crush disorder, crush and lay prostrate the very principle of life itself. Neither Dr. Quin nor any other person will know of this tract till it is seen, and should my friend then exclaim, '*Non tali auxilio*,' I can only say with Jacob Faithful, 'What's done can't be helped, better luck another time.'"

The two letters from Dr. Uwins to Quin in 1836, previous to the publishing of the pamphlet quoted above, indicate his care and determination to carry out the investigation he had commenced.

"BEDFORD ROW;

"June, 1836.

"MY DEAR SIR,—You will heartily wish, I fear, that I had continued in my allopathic course, since I give you such an immensity of trouble; but I am emboldened by your kindness to say that, until my homœopathic box comes (which I shall regard as possessed of many more good things than even Pandora had of evil things), I must trouble you to send me by the twopenny post a few more

atomic doses of Aurum of Sulphur, of Stramonium, and of Hyoscyamus. I now only wish that years ago I had not been prevented from studying homœopathy from the feeling that, like all other systems, it would have its day and then go by.

“Yours truly, in haste,

“DAVID UWINS.”

“BEDFORD ROW;

“*Thursday Morning.*

“MY DEAR SIR,—I must again trespass on your kindness for a few more atoms. I am giving an insane lady an *aurum* atom every Friday morning, and I cannot help hoping she is improving under it. But I have come to an end of my golden showers, and next Friday he must go without his *fee*, unless you interpose your friendly hand. Can I purchase in the way, I think you told me, Kingdon was about to do? I almost long for cholera to make its appearance since I have read your pamphlet.

“I dined with Kingdon the other day, and a patient came there to me, to whom I ordered small doses of aconite; and after we had sat down to dinner, one came to Kingdon, who, as he passed me, touched me on the shoulder and showed me an atomic powder. So that you see our scepticism is slipping away from us.

“On Saturday last, indeed, I sent nineteen prescriptions to one druggist, all of which were very small doses of aconite, belladonna, stramonium, &c., &c.; but I am well aware you will say, ‘This is anything but homœopathy.’ But of this I am aware, and I am grateful for it, that, but for these small doses, I should not have done half the good I have either to my patients or myself.

“One good it has done me, viz. cut me off from an hebdomadal labour which was becoming irksome. I sent word to Ryan to say that I felt myself somewhat in a similar position to that of Lord Spencer’s brother, who was very apt to preach a Protestant sermon and in the mean time became a Catholic. He replied in ridicule of my new mania, but agreed with me that it would not do to teach

homœopathism, even if I were competent to it, in elementary lectures for young men.

"I have sent you the three last lectures, in which you will find an allusion or two to my tendency to a new faith.

"Yours truly,

"D. UWINS."

Quin has received a letter from Dr. Peschier urging him to form a society of those practising homœopathy in England, and in this year (1837), he endeavoured to carry out the plan. On August the 10th, all those practising or favourable to the system met at his house in Stratford Place, and laws and regulations for the management and guidance of the society were read, discussed, and passed (they were almost identical with those which were passed seven years later to govern the present British Homœopathic Society). Those present were Drs. Quin, Belluomini, Dunsford, Curie, Epps, Uwins, Mr. Kingdon, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Headland, and Mr. Dendy, Mr. E. Hamilton the secretary, *pro tem*.

In this year also he endeavoured to form a dispensary and issued a prospectus

"13, STRATFORD PLACE, LONDON ;

"December 29th, 1837.

"MY LORDS,—I take the liberty of submitting to your consideration the following project for forming a Homœopathic Dispensary, in the earnest hope that it will be found worthy of receiving your approval and support.

"I am happy in being able to state that Drs. Belluomini and Dunsford will co-operate with me in attending upon the sick poor of the Dispensary.

"The object of the Homœopathic Dispensary will be twofold. 1st. To extend the benefits of Homœopathy to the poorer classes, and 2nd, To afford to the Members of the Medical Profession an opportunity of witnessing the effects of *minute doses* of medicines in disease when administered according to the principle of *Similia Similibus*.

"1st. The Physicians, in rotation, will give their advice *gratuitously* at certain hours every day at the Dispensary, and the medicines will be administered to the poor *gratis*.

"2nd. Should an acute disease supervene amongst any of the patients during their treatment at the Dispensary, the Physicians under whose care such patient may be, will visit them at their own houses, and will have the right of demanding a consultation when necessary of their brother Physicians.

"3rd. It is proposed that the Homœopathic Dispensary should be supported by voluntary contributions.

"4th. Every contributor will have the right of sending patients to the Dispensary in proportion to the amount of his subscription or donation for the current year, as shall hereafter be determined upon.

"5th. From among the subscribers will be chosen Governors and Visitors, in whom will be invested the right of inquiring into the conduct of the dispensary and the employment of the funds.

"6th. A yearly account will be given to show in what manner the funds have been expended, and a report of the number of patients, their diseases and treatment with its results.

"7th. The funds of the dispensary arising from donations, yearly subscriptions, &c., will be applied to defray the expenses of house-rent, taxes, furniture, fuel, candle-light, the services of a dispenser, who will also be secretary, a maid servant, and a boy; to the purchase of the necessary medicines and medicinal utensils, &c.

"8th. Medical gentlemen desirous of witnessing the treatment of disease and verifying the application of the principles of Homœopathy, will be admitted to the Dispensary at the hours of attendance on being introduced to the Physicians.

"Should you, upon consideration, deem the above project worthy of your countenance, it will gratify myself and the gentlemen acting with me, to be made acquainted with your intentions in aid of the foundation and support of this Dispensary. "I have the honor to be, my Lord,

"Your Lordship's most obedient

"and humble servant,

"TO THE EARL OF S."

"FREDERIC F. QUIN, M.D.

But some of his most influential friends declined to help him and he let the subject drop until better times. The Duke of Hamilton writes:—"In reference to the plan you have so obligingly laid before me of forming a Homœopathic Dispensary and encouraging the principles of poor old Hahnemann, however I may admire such intentions, I cannot (excuse me) anticipate any favorable results from them; we are much too far behindhand in this country to open our hearts to the philosophical and psychological discoveries of the day, it is therefore in vain to enter with any probable chance of success upon similar speculations with a small subscription. Nothing can be expected, and even with a large voluntary contribution, it should look forward to little success, unless Government could be induced to lend her countenance and purse. With these impressions upon my mind, you will not be surprised at my begging to decline being a party to the proposed undertaking. With sentiments of regard and esteem," &c.

Lord Francis Egerton also decided against the scheme. "I confess I doubt whether sufficient support can yet be given to the system to ensure a reasonable probability of success. I am a firm believer, but I doubt whether, if a dispensary for poor patients were established, the result might not throw unfair credit on the practice, as your patients would probably come from the list of incurables who have been given up by the regular practice, and any cure would be ascribed to accident." He therefore gave the project up, notwithstanding that Mr. Liston and Mr. Kingdon had both publicly declared that they would assist him in any surgical cases. He was in constant correspondence with Hahnemann, not only about patients, but on the translation of the *Materia Medica*. Hahnemann writes, March 8th, 1837: "I congratulate you with all my heart on what you are doing. This translation of the *Materia Medica* by you will deserve the thanks of Homœopathy and your country for so doing. But you must take care of your health—never strong. You ought never to work after 10 o'clock at night, and go to bed with your head free." Good advice, but not such as Quin could follow.

In another letter Hahnemann says: "Les bon disciples comme vous et Dunsford et quelques autres, mais du petit nombre, me consolent des chagrins réels que me causent ces ingrats."

Another, 11 Juin, 1837.

"I compliment you on your laborious work in the translation of the *Materia Medica Pura*. You promised to come to see us at the end of the summer, and I hope you will keep your word." He did; for I see by a passport that he went to Paris in September in this year.

In October he received a letter from Lord Elgin, introducing Dr. Scott, of Glasgow.

"DEAR DR. QUIN,—I beg to introduce Dr. Scott, of Glasgow, to your particular acquaintance. I found him here an ardent student of Homœopathy at the Fountain Head, after having directed much attention to it at home—prepared, moreover, by a thorough medical education, besides the advantage of a very clear comprehension and a singular power of discrimination. I have a very strong impression that he will prove a valuable acquisition for the support and promotion of this discovery." Lord Elgin goes on to say—

"The regiment of Hussars, which has been three years under this treatment at Fontainebleau, is now come to Paris. I entertain a good hope that it will serve as a useful and favorable example. The surgeon-major told Dr. Scott that, out of 700, he had only two on the sick list.

"I am encouraging Luther in his undertaking in preparing a work on Homœopathy applied to the Veterinary Department."

Quin was always ready to assist medical friends of whatever way of thinking; his friendship and acquaintance, both medical and non-medical, gave him many opportunities. He interested himself in obtaining for Mr. George Gulliver the Assistant-surgeonship of the Blues, who writes:

"I am incurring a heavy weight of obligation to you, but it is altogether useless for me to attempt to express how

deeply I am impressed by your kindness." He did this for the sake of his old and valued friend, Robert Liston.

He is also in correspondence with the veteran homœopath, Dr. Gerard Hull, of New York, who writes:

"ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK;

"November 22, 1857.

"MY DEAR DOCTOR,—Allow me to present to your acquaintance Mr. George Butler, of this city, a gentleman in every respect, and adherent to Homœopathia, and who desires your professional attention to a chronic affection of his throat, &c.

"On my return from Europe I wrote to Dr. Hering, stating your request to be furnished with all published American documents of our system. He promised me, in his return letter, to forward them to me; but, up to this period, has not done so. They will be forwarded soon as received.

"Mr. Butler will hand to you four numbers of a journal, conducted by my brother-in-law and self, the publication of which will be resumed at some future day. Under the head 'Homœopathic Intelligence' of the third number, you will find a brief allusion to the Homœopathic Academy, concerning which Dr. Hering will be more explicit when he obtains leisure to write. At page 118 your work on Cholera is referred to in our note. At page 131 we have alluded to a work, y'clept 'Abracadabra,' by Dr. Wolf—a work that came out upon us with more vehemence than any other opposition in the matter, and by all the papers—and cried up on our behalf by the allopaths. It is already completely forgotten. On the last page of the 'preamble' you will observe a 'preamble' to the New York Homœopathic Association, which will draw your attention to the fact that the plant indige-
Detailed here

of sending you a small vial of the undiluted tincture, which you may possibly have occasion for in your practice.

"As soon as my leisure will allow I intend to write a complete 'History of the Rise and Progress of Homœopathia in America,' which I shall not fail to forward to you soon as issued.

"This will be followed by a 'Treatise on Homœopathia,' which will consider the philosophy of the system, and its applicability to general practice.

"I shall feel highly gratified if your leisure will permit you to communicate any of the passing events that concern Homœopathia.

"Again I would ask your kind services towards Mr. Butler, any of which will be highly valued by one already your debtor for your attentions in London. Desirous of hearing from you,

"I remain, very truly yours,

"A. GERALD HULL."

In 1838 Quin's name was up for election at the Athenæum, and on the 27th of February he received the following letter:

"10, PADDINGTON GREEN;

Tuesday, 27th Feb.

"DEAR QUIN,—A most extraordinary scene took place last night at the Club. Your name came up on the table as one to be elected next Monday (I did not know before you were proposed). Dr. Paris took his stand over against your paper, and abused you in no measured terms to all present, calling you quack, impostor, &c., avowing his intention to blackball you, and urging every one in the club to do the same. Had I known before of this party to be got up against you I should perhaps have advised your name being withdrawn, but it seems to me now quite necessary that you should establish your respectability by getting all your friends in the club to sign their names to the recommendation, so that even if the name be withdrawn at last you may at least 'die with harness on your back.'

"You may suppose that Westmacott and I both put some

spokes in the wheels of these medical humbugs, but it will be out of our power to prevent their running you down unless aided by the backs and shoulders of men of rank and consequence. My name alone stands on your recommendation, which the circumstances forced me reluctantly to place there, because without other names of more importance my humble support will do you more harm than good.

"I should like to know your determination as soon as possible, because if you stand I shall write to every member of the club of whom I know anything to go and support you on the ballot. Humble though I be, I can do something by my zeal. As this, however, is a most busy week with me, I do not wish to be involved in so much writing unnecessarily.

"Yours ever,

"THOS. UWINS."

TO DR. QUIN.

Dr. Paris was then President of the College of Physicians, and a few days before the ballot was to take place acted as the above letter states.

Quin immediately went to his friend Lord C——, who called on Dr. Paris the next day, and he (Paris) was very much astonished to find that Lord C—— insisted on an ample apology. Dr. Paris referred Lord C—— to his relative, and wrote him the following letter:

"MY DEAR MR. ———,—When I stated my objection to Dr. Quin as a candidate for the Athenæum I distinctly stated that I had no knowledge of that gentleman *personally*; that my objection was solely to the Professor of Homœopathy. If I used the word dishonest—which I do not remember—it did not apply to Dr. Quin's personal character.

"Believe me,

"Yours faithfully,

"(Signed) J. A. PARIS."

This did not satisfy Lord C——, and so he had another interview, and Dr. Paris wrote a fuller apology; and thus

the matter ended as far as Dr. Paris and Dr. Quin were concerned.

“Letter from Lord C—— to Dr. Paris.

“SIR,—Your letter to Mr. A—— is not as satisfactory as your conversation to me. It is perfectly evident to me, both from Mr A——’s letter to Mr. Westmacott, as well as your observations to myself, that you had no intention to wound Dr. Quin’s feelings, or to impute conduct to him unworthy of a man of honour and a gentleman.

“From your position in the world I am certain that you will not hesitate to write me such a letter as will entirely remove any misconception of your language at the Athenæum Club, which you assured me was directed at the system and not at the individual practising it.

“I am, &c.,

“(Signed) C.”

“MY LORD,—My signature and vote were asked in support of Dr. Quin, a candidate for admission to the Athenæum Club.

“I stated, perhaps strongly, my reprobation of the homœopathic system.

“I have no hesitation in assuring your Lordship that my remarks were solely directed at the theory, not the Professor, with whom I have no personal acquaintance, and whose feelings I had no intention to hurt. I thought I had made that sufficiently apparent at the time.

I have the honour to be,

“Your Lordship’s obedient servant,

J. A. PARIS.

“THE EARL OF C.”

But on the day of election all the members of the College of Physicians who were also members of the Athenæum came down and voted against him, with the necessary result, and he was blackballed. The Heretic was prevented entering their club; that was a crumb of comfort, but they found to their dismay that he was more popular than ever. He

was everywhere. They could not go to a party amongst their higher patients, or amongst their literary friends, without finding Quin's name in everybody's mouth.

Lord Anglesey wrote :

"DEAR QUIN,—I congratulate you on your defeat. Nothing can prove more strongly to me that homœopathy is thriving. As for yourself, I should consider if your fortune was not already made, this illiberal attack and persecution would secure it.

"Truly yours,

"ANGLESEY."

After the election he got the following letters :

"ATHENÆUM.

"MY DEAR QUIN,—The result may not perhaps surprise you. I am sure you would have been gratified had you witnessed the strong feeling which in the course of the evening was excited and expressed in your favour, let alone that there were 131 who voted in your favour. There was an inpouring from the black college, which we felt must turn the thing against you ; but I did not see nor hear one man during the evening who did not consider the opposition to you as entirely professional and by no means personal.

"The letters were read after a short speech, neatly given by Westmacott and seconded by me.

"Yours ever truly,

"E. VILLIERS.

"I assure you many of your friends were active in your service to your heart's content, and your paper was well filled with names."

"MY DEAR QUIN,—I found Paris's letters were more to the point than I thought, as I was last night congratulated, not by a Medicus, on my line of conduct having kept me clear of such meanness as had been displayed by the College of Physicians.

"The meeting of the College on the evening of the election has occasioned the whole body being brought into the

contempt which more particularly belongs to the leader in this paltry game.

"I pen'd a few hasty thoughts on the present state of our profession, and read them to the Medical Society last night. Hahnemann and the Similia were touched on very gently, not in a manner to please you, but in a manner to show my determination not to permit the sarcasm assumed by ignorance and prejudice to drive me from my steady course.

"I stated that, as men of honour, we could not be satisfied with things as they are; and though I should not presume to tell them how they ought to proceed, I would, as the only person who had chosen to avow my determination to investigate homœopathy, venture to suggest that the experiments of Hahnemann should be studied, and his mode of preparing medicine from recent plants be pursued. My remarks were well received, as also an oration by Dr. Thompson on Thursday last, in which he gave them some gentle hints, such as 'let us resolve on a more united and unwearying effort to bear down the obstacles which individual shortsightedness, selfishness, and prejudice, oppose to all improvements.'

"With you the matter is safe, but if any of your little corps are detected in anything paltry your enemies are wise enough to make the most of it; but keep yourself above reproach, and though you may not live long enough to see homœopathy practised as you will like it, you will see Hahnemann's character done justice to, and an immense improvement in the practice of your profession.

"Ever faithfully yours,

"W. KINGDON.

"*Tuesday Morning.*"

Another letter on this subject will be read with interest.

"*Friday Night.*

"MY DEAR QUIN,—I have intended personally to thank you for your information concerning the *Parisian* proceedings. With such power to reject, there was no chance of your election; but that you should have been supported by the

élite of the Club must be satisfactory to you. There is no chance of the scabbard being again resumed by those who have placed themselves, as they fancy, at the top of our profession, and they have great influence on the whole body, which again has most extensive private influence on the public. Much time is necessary for the investigation into the truth of the Mat. Med. Pur., and much more to ascertain the powers of the infinitesimals; therefore, with such determined opposition from prejudice and ignorance, an age is necessary to provide for the new system even a footing, and those who touch it are more than commonly called upon to maintain high position. This leads me to consider your late conduct, which is in itself most satisfactory, but I cannot think your noble friend was well instructed in the peculiarities of this matter. It is evident he had to do with very squeezable material, and I think it a pity to let him off so easily. The Doctor has almost admitted that a physician may practise dishonestly, and yet be a man of honour and a gentleman; now, if this had been fully admitted by a physician of first rank, what must have become of the whole mass? and if this distinction be so perfect, what right had he to interfere with your desire to become a member of a Club composed of men of honour and gentlemen, as I suppose you did not seek the office of Physician to the Club? His line of conduct, therefore, places him in a double dilemma, that of damning his own order and proving his *impertinence*. Ergo, it is a pity that he had not been made more perfectly to enclose himself in his own toils, which he evidently would very soon have done. If he, having pronounced no doubt of your honour, does not admit that he and others like him could practise a dishonest system, still believing themselves gentlemen, he damnifies his own expression and still believes you to be dishonest, and, having chosen to place himself in the breach, should have been made answerable for his presumption. Your noble friend has performed the part of a gentleman, and made the other disavow any intention of personal offence, but that personal offence was intended at the time there can be no doubt; and therefore, if he had been a little more

school'd in what, under the peculiar circumstances of the case was necessary, he would have placed more completely in your hands this champion of the College. You won't catch any of them tripping again; they will be more cautious, but not less venomous.

"There was a time when openness, candour, and fair dealing had their meed of praise, but now, *O tempora, O mores!*

"Yours very faithfully,

"—."

This was the only time through his long career that he took any notice of attacks upon him or the system he advocated.

The following year the first volume of the translation of the *Materia Med. Pura* was ready to be published. He was writing the preface, when a fire took place at the printer's, and the whole edition, 500 copies, was destroyed. He was at this time failing in health. He was so lame he could hardly walk. Liston was afraid of ulceration of the lunar cartilage of the knee-joint, and tried to enforce entire rest. What could he do? His lungs began to be again affected. He was obliged to give up much practice, but his indomitable pluck kept him going, and those days of great suffering he endeavoured to bear with a calm demeanour.

In 1839 there was an accession of converts to homœopathy, and its ranks were recruited with a well-known phalanx of names, Black, Drysdale, Dudgeon, Kerr, Laurie, Russell, and later Chapman, Yeldham and Vardy, Madden, Chepmell, &c., who, by their writings and examples, have helped to place our system in the position it holds at the present day. There were others, however, who seemed to think that the way to propagate the cause was by a wholly different course of conduct.

Kingdon writes to him—distressed at what was going on and seeing that such conduct would inevitably retard the progress of homœopathy—

"So you have, all of you, given great offence to Dr. Broackes, and he, in revenge, has published a translation of the German Central Homœopathic Congress, prefaced by an

announcement that he is almost the only learned, scientific and reasoning homœopath in England, and you all a set of servile followers in the train of absurdity, empiricism, ignorance, and prejudice. Leaf has been unfortunate in his attempts, as I have no doubt every word in the book is written by the bookmaker, whom his liberality warmed into life, and the Doctor is a creature of his own. Hide your diminished heads, but even in your fall

“ Believe me,

“ Faithfully yours,

“ May 6th, 1839.

“ W. KINGDON.”

Luther had established himself in Dublin and was in constant correspondence with him; he complains that he has plenty to do but very little pay. In 1840 Quin leaves Stratford Place, and takes a house in Arlington Street, and the next few years, having somewhat recovered his health, he is engaged in extensive practice. The system is well established, and although still the untiring advocate in every society he enters, he is content to leave the harder work to his younger but not more active coadjutors.

In 1843 Quin established a dispensary called the St. James's Homœopathic Dispensary, and he had a number of influential patrons and subscribers, amongst them the Queen Dowager, the Duke of Beaufort, &c. Some differences between him and Mr. Hering and Mr. Robertson caused the Institution to be broken up.

In 1844 he founded the British Homœopathic Society on the same basis as the Hahnemannian Society, which he endeavoured to establish in 1837, but this time with better and more lasting effect. There were many differences of opinion in forming the laws which were to regulate the admission of the members, and for a time the society was distracted by these differences. There were many secessions and a voluminous correspondence ensued with Quin, who had been elected President, and Drs. Chapman, Chepmell, Madden, and many others, but the President, never diverging from the duties and course of conduct he thought necessary for the well-being of the Society, was determined to uphold

its honour and integrity, and eventually, with the help of those fellows and members who agreed with him, brought it triumphantly out of all its difficulties.

From the number of converts, and from various other circumstances, the animosity of the journals of the allopathic school became intensified, and the College of Physicians and Surgeons were urged to take action against this heretical doctrine. This they wisely refused; but this refusal did not prevent other bodies acting and forming resolutions which were published by the Provincial Medical and Surgical Association in 1846. The counter-resolutions issued by the British Homœopathical Medical Society, and signed by Dr. Quin as its president immediately followed. The blast and counterblast, as Russell well designates them.

“Resolutions of the Provincial Medical and Surgical Association.

“REPORT ON IRREGULAR PRACTICE.

“The following Report was brought up and unanimously agreed to.

“Your Committee have, after consultation with numerous members of the Association, maturely considered the subject referred to them, and beg respectfully to suggest the adoption of the following resolutions :

“That it is the opinion of this Association, that Homœopathy, as propounded by Hahnemann, and practised by his followers, is so utterly opposed to science and common sense, as well as so completely at variance with the experience of the Medical Profession, that it ought to be in no way or degree practised or countenanced by any regularly educated Medical practitioner.

“That Homœopathic practitioners, through the press, the platform, and the pulpit, have endeavoured to heap contempt upon the practice of medicine and surgery as followed by members of this Association and by the profession at large.

“That for these reasons it is derogatory to the honour of members of this Association to hold any kind of professional intercourse with homœopathic practitioners.

“That there are three classes of practitioners who ought not to be members of this Association, viz.—1st, real homœopathic practitioners; 2nd, those who practise Homœopathy in combination with other systems of treatment; and 3rd, those who, under various pretences, meet in consultation or hold professional intercourse with those who practise Homœopathy.

“That a committee of seven be appointed to frame laws in accordance with these resolutions, to be submitted to the next annual meeting of the Association.

“That the thanks of the Association are eminently due, and are hereby given, to the presidents and fellows of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Edinburgh for their determined stand against Homœopathic delusions and impostures.

“That the thanks of the Association are also due, and are hereby given, to the Universities of Edinburgh and St. Andrews, for their resolution to refuse their diplomas to practitioners of Homœopathy; but the Association feel imperatively called on to express its disapproval of any school of medicine which retains among its teachers any one who holds Homœopathic opinions.

“That these resolutions be printed and transmitted to all the Medical Licensing Bodies and Medical Schools in the United Kingdom, and that they likewise be inserted in the *Times* newspaper, the *Morning Post*, the *North British Advertiser*, *Saunders's News Letter*, all the British and Irish medical periodicals, and in such other journals as the council may sanction upon the recommendation of the branch Associations.

“In proposing these resolutions for the adoption of the Association, your committee are anxious to state that they are actuated by a strong sense of the importance of the subject in its relation both to humanity and morals. They most conscientiously believe that the countenance afforded to the form of charlatanry herein alluded to is detrimental to the true interests of the public, as it is subversive of that strict integrity which ought to characterise practitioners of

medicine, and which has ever distinguished the profession in these kingdoms.”

“JOHN ROSE CORMACK, M.D. Edin., Fellow Royal College Phys. Edin., of Putney.

“JAMES TUNSTALL, M.D. Edin., of Bath.

“H. H. RANKING, M.D. Cantab., of Norwich.”

“Counter-Resolutions of the British Homœopathic Medical Society.

“DR. QUIN, President, in the chair.

“A series of resolutions on Homœopathy passed by the Provincial Medical and Surgical Association, at Brighton, on the 14th of August, having been read, it was resolved—

“That this Society deeply regrets that a body of gentlemen belonging to a liberal profession should resort to invective in place of argument.

“That the merits of Homœopathy being a subject of dispute between two parties in the medical world of equal professional standing, it is impossible that a resolution of one of these parties, that the views of the other ‘ought to be in no degree countenanced,’ can have any influence in facilitating the settlement of the question in dispute.

“That, in stigmatising Homœopathy as an ‘irregular practice,’ as a ‘delusion,’ and an ‘imposture,’ the Provincial Medical and Surgical Association resort to terms of abuse which are at the command of every one; and which, while they are in every case inexcusable, unless accompanied by proofs, are especially valueless when employed to silence a new doctrine in opposition to the preconceived views of the persons by whom such terms are used.

“That the differences between Homœopathic practitioners and their brethren of the old school being simply differences of opinion, a resolution not to hold professional intercourse with them is nothing more than the announcement of an inability on the part of the members of the Provincial Medical and Surgical Association to tolerate in others the same independence of judgment they claim for themselves.

“That, while the legislatures of two of the most important States of the American Union (Pennsylvania and Ohio)

have granted Charters of Incorporation to Homœopathic Universities—while the Chambers of the Kingdom of Bavaria, of the Grand Duchess of Baden, and other German States, have authorised professorships of Homœopathy in the public Universities—while the Imperial Government of Austria has sanctioned the establishment of Homœopathic hospitals in different parts of its dominions—while, in Berlin and Moscow, similar hospitals exist—and, while one hundred beds in the hospital of St. Marguerite (a branch of the Hôtel Dieu, in Paris) are devoted to patients who are openly treated in accordance with the Homœopathic system by Dr. Tessier and his hospital assistants, it is to be deplored that so large a portion of the medical body in England and Scotland should not only commit themselves to personal animosities against all who may entertain the system, but should record their thanks to the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh for having endeavoured to expel from their body those of its members who practise Homœopathy, and to the Universities of Edinburgh, Aberdeen, and St. Andrew's, for having indicated an intention to deny their diploma to every student who shall refuse to give a pledge that he will not publicly profess himself a convert to its truth.

“Finally, that the British Homœopathic Society have never, as a body, either ‘through the press, the pulpit, or the platform,’ endeavoured to heap contempt upon their allopathic brethren, their conviction being that nothing could tend more to retard their cause than the use of taunts and imputations, in lieu of the calm statement of such evidence as from time to time it may be in their power to furnish.

“For, and in the name of

The British Homœopathic Society,

“FREDERIC F. QUIN, M.D., President,

Physician to the London Homœopathic Hospital,

&c., &c.”

In 1849, Dr. Quin thought it necessary to send in his resignation as President of the British Homœopathic Society. Reference to the following papers shows how all differences were satisfactorily settled, and Dr. Quin remained its President till his death.

At a meeting of the British Homœopathic Society, held on the 6th of September, 1849.—President, Dr. Quin.

In the course of the private business the Honorary Secretary read the following letter from the President, tendering his resignation to the Society :—

“111, MOUNT STREET; *September 5th*, 1849.

“SIR,—I beg leave to place in your hands, for the purpose of being communicated to the Society, my resignation of the office of President of the British Homœopathic Society. I think it but due and respectful to the Society to state the reasons which have compelled me to take this step. They are—

“First. Because, on reflection, I do not consider the mode in which the votes of the members of the Society were tendered at the late annual assembly, calculated to give a fair and correct expression to the voice of the Society.

“Second. Because, even admitting that I could persuade myself that such mode is correct and unobjectionable, I cannot consent to hold office, seeing that my election to the chair was effected by eighteen votes only, whilst twenty-two votes are requisite to form the smallest possible majority of the Society to secure, according to the existing laws, the election of its officers.

“Third. Because the proceedings at the meetings of the last annual assembly proved to me that I did not possess that amount of confidence of the members acting as delegates for some of the provincial members, and that influence over them in regulating the order and manner of the debates, which I deem to be requisite to the proper conducting of the business of the meetings of the Society, by its chief officer;—and because the annual assembly last held had lost the scientific and medical character which had always hitherto distinguished the meetings of all former annual assemblies of this Society.

“Fourth. Because I am of opinion that I shall be able to render more service to the Society, and to support its funda-

mental laws and true interests more effectually as a member than as President of the Society.

“ I have the honour to be, Sir,

“ Your most obedient servant,

“ To Dr. SPILLAN, “ FREDERIC F. QUIN, M.D.

“ Honorary Secretary of the British Homœopathic
Society, &c.”

The President said he had nothing to add to what was contained in the letter, beyond his assurance that he would ever continue to take the liveliest interest in the affairs and welfare of the Society as a member. On a discussion ensuing touching the President's resignation, he requested that some one might be named to take the chair, and retired; whereupon it was moved and seconded that Mr. Leadam take the chair. After a lengthened discussion, in which every member present took part, Dr. Partridge handed to the chairman the following motion, which was read from the chair. Moved by Dr. Chapman, and seconded by Dr. Partridge, “ That the President having tendered his resignation, to the deep regret of the Society, it is considered expedient that Law CXXI be acted on.”

“ The President shall not be allowed to resign his office without the consent of two thirds of the Society.”

“ Resolved unanimously—That the Honorary Secretary be instructed to forward a printed copy of the President's letter of resignation, together with a copy of the report of the proceedings of the annual assembly of 1849; also a copy of the above resolution to each member of the Society, with a printed form for registering their votes, and that it be requested that every member will, *without exception*, on this important occasion, transmit, without delay, his vote, sealed, to Dr. Spillan, the Honorary Secretary, to be delivered by him, unopened, to the tellers to be appointed at the next meeting of the Society, on Thursday, the 4th of October, 1849. The envelope to have marked on the outside P. R. (viz. President's resignation). “ D. SPILLAN, A.M., M.D.

“ Fellow of the Dublin College of Physicians,
Hon. Sec. of the British Homœopathic Society.

“ 29, Gilbert Street, Brook Street,
Grosvenor Square.”

“MOUNTFIELD HOUSE,
“111, MOUNT STREET, GROSVR. SQRE.,
“LONDON; *November 1st, 1849.*

“GENTLEMEN,—A very large majority of the Society having declared their desire that I should retain the office of its President, I consider it my duty to yield to the wishes of the Society, and withdraw my resignation.

“Your flattering and unequivocal declaration of confidence has relieved me from the false position in which I was placed by the election of the 25th of August. I could not, without degradation to myself, and damage to the well-being of the Society, continue to retain the chair, under the circumstances detailed in my letter of resignation of the 6th of September.

“I now beg you will receive my sincere acknowledgments for the honour you have done me, and my earnest assurance that I will endeavour to deserve the continuation of your confidence, by maintaining and administering, as heretofore, the laws of the Society justly and impartially, during my tenure of office.

“I have the honour to be, gentlemen,

“Your most obedient servant,

“FREDERIC F. QUIN, M.D., President.

“To the Members
of the British Homœopathic Society.”

In 1849 he received the following letter :

“NEW YORK, 49, LAFAYETTE PLACE ;

“*Sunday, August 19th, 1849.*

“MY DEAR SIR,—After a long lapse of years, in which I have ever looked for the pleasure of hearing direct from you, I have had that pleasure through the intervention of Mrs. Heurtley’s friends. Dr. Hull, and others of my friends, had told me the same story of your excellent characteristics as a man of the world, of the humanities and of medicine, so that I have felt almost intimately acquainted with you for a long time ; so that the receipt of your letter created the same emotions as if it had come from an old and trusty friend.

“We have not for some years made any foreign members of our Society, on account of divisions which exist in our

ranks, caused partly, if not entirely, by jealousies about practice. On one side is zeal for pure Hahnemannism, and on the other a claim for liberality and independence:—the old story over and over, dear Doctor—you know all about these affairs, of course.

“I have never ceased to strive for peace and union of force but I have fairly failed, and give up in despair; so that at the next meeting I shall do myself the honour to propose your name for membership in the Society to which I am attached. The Society was founded in 1834 at my house. It consisted of medical and lay members, and was called the ‘Homœop. Soc. of New York;’ but, as one or two of our physicians would not join a Society containing laymen, it was dissolved and re-constituted in 1840 under the name of ‘*The New York Homœopathic Physicians’ Society.*’ In 1846 some nine or ten of our members, all new converts, and several of them new comers into the profession from other callings, withdrew from us and formed a separate Society, taking the style of the old Society, of which not one of them was a member, viz. ‘*The New York Homœopathic Society.*’

“These divisions do not, however, as in other parts of the world, mar our personal intercourse. We meet in consultations and in Society on terms of gentlemanly courtesy, and in time, perhaps, the two bodies may be reunited. The old Society consists of 40 members; the new has, I am informed, some 17 or 18 members.

“We have about fifty recognised, actively engaged practitioners of Homœopathy in New York. The greater number have come over within the last ten years. Our treatment of cholera has been very successful as compared with the old school, but not as fortunate as in 1832 and 1834.

“I have had the good fortune to cure all who have been under my care, but I have had only four fully developed cases during the siege thus far.

“With every tribute of regard, personal and professional,

“I am, dear Sir,

“Yours, &c.,

“Dr. QUIN, London.

“JOHN F. GRAY.”

Some few years previous to this the British Homœopathic Association was formed for the purpose of advocating and placing before the general public the true history of the system inculcated by Hahnemann. Mainly through Quin's interest the Duke of Beaufort became its President, the Marquis of Anglesey its Vice-president. Most of his colleagues gave it their support. The Association did its work well, and chiefly through the exertions of Dr. Quin, the London Homœopathic Hospital was founded in 1850, and in October of the same year the following letter was sent to him :

" October, 1850.

"DEAR SIR,—We, your colleagues, medical officers of the London Homœopathic Hospital, regarding the general state of Homœopathy as one of extensive progress, exciting as it is a great and inquiring interest in the public mind, feel conscious, nevertheless, of the darkness and ignorance which prevail respecting its principles, by which much suspicion and obloquy are cast upon its professors, mainly from the want of some public academical exponent of its philosophical and practical truths ; when, moreover, we look at the charitable Institution to which we are attached, and the great benefits it is already silently diffusing, the echo of which may not unfairly be expected to refresh the energies of its supporters who are upholding it from the humane desire to convey to the poorer classes of the community the same benefits which have been experienced by themselves from the practice of Homœopathy, we feel that the best mode of promulgating those principles with dignity, and unfolding the benefits bequeathed by Hahnemann to the world at large, as well as of enlisting the feelings of the public in favour of this Institution, would be to deliver a short course of lectures on Homœopathy and its principles, with clinical and therapeutical observations, in the rooms of the Hospital, addressed to professional inquirers. It is thought that this would be a grateful and becoming inauguration of the London Homœopathic Hospital as a clinical school of medicine, so happily and successfully established, that it would be in harmony with the feelings of those who

have taken so active a part in its formation, and would stimulate their efforts to perpetuate this great good, whilst it would proclaim to the world that the London Homœopathic Hospital is really intended for the advancement and propagation of the doctrines and practice of Homœopathy, as developed by Hahnemann. With these thoughts we beg leave to express our opinion that, 'from the high professional attainments and the deep practical experience of Homœopathic remedies in the treatment of disease possessed by our esteemed colleague, Dr. Quin, he is most fitted to deliver the first clinical lectures delivered in this metropolis on Homœopathy,' and we therefore invite you to deliver a course of six or more clinical medical lectures in the rooms of the Hospital, to which all Homœopathic practitioners and students, and all medical men desirous of inquiring into the mode and results of Homœopathic practice be invited (by public announcement) to attend, and that these be commenced so soon after the 1st of November as circumstances will permit.

"We are, dear Sir,

"Yours faithfully,

"V. MASSOLL, M.D. ;

"S. T. PARTRIDGE, M.D. ;

"EDWARD HAMILTON, M.D. ;

"G. CALVERT HOLLAND ;

"STEPHEN YELDHAM, M.R.C.S. ;

"HENRY REYNOLDS, M.R.C.S. ;

"J. KIDD, M.R.C.S. Eng. ;

"THOMAS R. LEADAM, M.R.C.S. ;

"HUGH CAMERON, M.R.C.S. E. ;

"JAS. BELL METCALFE, M.R.C.S. E., and
L.S.A."

Dr. Quin, in accordance with this request, gave a course of lectures on the theory and practice of the system founded by Hahnemann. The success of the hospital created great interest. Sir John Forbes wrote to Dr. Quin to be allowed to attend and observe the cases ; every facility was given him, but little came of it. He candidly stated that he was investigating for the purpose of proving that our cures were the result of giving no medicine, but of leaving things to

nature. He was puzzled, however, by some cases of scrofulous ophthalmia, which he owned must have been effected by therapeutical measures. He left off his attendance, and the last letter upon the subject is as follows :

“ OLD BURLINGTON STREET ;

“ June 5.

“ MY DEAR SIR,—A domestic affliction has, of late, prevented me from availing myself of the kindness of yourself and colleagues to look on your proceedings in Golden Square. As I fear I shall not be able to resume my attendance at present, I write to thank you and your colleagues for the great courtesy shown to me. I hope, on a future occasion, I may be permitted to resume my observations for a short time.

“ Yours faithfully,

“ DR. QUIN.”

“ JOHN FORBES.”

The following extract from letter from the Archbishop of Dublin will be perused with much interest :

Copy of letter from the Archbishop of Dublin to the
Editor of the *Medical Times*.

“ PALACE, DUBLIN ;

“ 10th December, 1850.

“ SIR,—In reply to your inquiry respecting my opinions on the subject of homœopathy, I beg to state that though my personal experience of it is small, my conviction of its beneficial results in the numerous cases which have come under my notice, and most especially in acute cases is such, that I have not only acquiesced in the adoption of it by my family, but have desired, that in case of my being seized by any sudden illness which should take from me the power of expressing my wishes, no other than a homœopathic practitioner should be called in.”

The above was in answer to a letter received by the Archbishop from the editor of the *Medical Times*, asking him if he had any objection to state whether it was true, as reported, that he had embraced homœopathy, as his sentiments would of course have much weight on a subject now much under discussion.

1854 was memorable for a severe outbreak of cholera. The Golden Square Hospital was devoted to cholera patients, with such successful results, that the Medical Council discredited the report and would not send it in with the others, notwithstanding the declaration of their own medical inspector, Dr. Maclouchlin. Through Dr. Quin's earnest exertions in conjunction with Lord Robert Grosvenor, Parliament published a separate blue-book containing our treatment and report of cases.

Quin was enabled by his influence and advocacy to induce many wealthy people to subscribe largely to the Hospital, so that the Board of Management were enabled to purchase the present building in Great Ormond Street. These subscriptions, many of them anonymous, were for large sums—from £200 to £1000 each. One large donation of 1000 guineas elicited the following letters :

"13, LOMBARD STREET;

22nd August, 1853.

"MY DEAR QUIN,—I have received your note with its extraordinary announcement, and cannot express the feeling it has awakened in me. These things increase in wonder with their repetition, and the contemplation of our country possessing natures who are capable of such acts furnishes food for constant and happy confidence.

"The simple grandeur of it is such that one hardly likes to touch upon personal consideration in connection with it; but, as regards your own position, nothing could have been more opportune than its occurrence. Seeing, as I have for many years, that most of the injury inflicted upon Homœopathy in England has resulted from the small jealousies of those who have wanted to play your part without the power or claim to do so, and that amongst the colleagues who have worked faithfully with you, there has been nothing but unswerving success. I look upon all circumstances that can tend to strengthen the convictions of the profession and the public as to the singular regard in which you are held as the most important aids that can be given to the progress of the system. For this reason the gift, as far as its bearing on the immediate welfare of our cause is concerned, is doubly

valuable from the impressive manner in which it was conveyed.

"People who can do such acts, and in such a way need few expressions of warm wishes for their happiness; and precluded as we are from the enjoyment of uttering them, it is this belief in which we must find satisfaction.

"Always, my dear Quin,

"Sincerely yours,

"M. B. SAMPSON."

"PALACE, DUBLIN;

"24th March.

"DEAR SIR,—I should have acknowledged your most interesting letter immediately but that I waited until I could read it to the Archbishop.

"The generosity of the anonymous donors to the proposed Hospital is quite startling, and must have a good effect on public opinion.

"I am sorry to say that the Archbishop does not feel himself able to respond to the wishes of your Committee respecting an address. Nor, indeed, could he *pledge* himself to be present, as important business may very probably call him back to Ireland. The proposed entertainment is a very happy one—and if I happen to be in London, I should certainly take tickets—and I am sure the Archbishop would be present if possible. "I am, dear Sir,

"Faithfully yours,

"ELIZABETH WHATELY."

"I think it possible if the Archbishop were able to be present, that he would not object to state, as a proof of his confidence in Homœopathy, his having given to his family written injunctions—signed—that in case of any sudden illness which should incapacitate him from the use of his judgment, none but a Homœopathic practitioner should be called in; but this is merely my own suggestion, and it would not induce him to take up what he thinks himself incapable of doing justice to, viz. an *Address*."

Lord Ebury on 10th July, 1853, accepted the post of Chairman of the Board, and became one of its most active supporters.

From the formation of the British Homœopathic Association and the British Medical Homœopathic Society, to the establishment of the London Homœopathic Hospital in Great Ormond Street, a long correspondence was kept up by Dr. Quin, not only with the lay supporters but with his medical colleagues, some of whom had adverse views as to the mode in which the Officers of the Hospital should be elected, and an active opposition was got up, with the formation of another hospital under Dr. Curie and others. An able supporter of the Hospital was greatly distressed at the opposition. Dr. Quin was constantly urged to reply to various attacks made on the Hospital or the Society. He asked his friend's advice, and he wrote thus: "It is not our function to descend to single combats but to fight the general battle of the cause on the broadest field and with the largest army and with the most sublime rallying cry that we can find; there are spirits whose peculiar aptitudes for personal attack might have been employed for the benefit of the cause, but as you know these have preferred to misdirect their energies by setting Homœopaths against Homœopaths, and breaking up, or at least diminishing a band of *fellowship which, until they appeared amongst us with their doctrines of liberty, equality and fraternity, had been one of the truest, most harmonious, and at the same time unaggressive bodies that had ever been formed for the propagation of a truth.*"

In 1857 a Bazaar was held in the Riding School of the Cavalry Barrack, Hyde Park, for the benefit of the Hospital. Sir E. Landseer promised a contribution.

"ST. JOHN'S WOOD ROAD;

"May 8th, 1857.

"DEAR QUIN,—I write in haste to-day. The sketch of the Stag so highly flattered by your committee, forms part of a work I have in hand relating to deerstalking in the Highlands. It is etched and will some day be sold belonging to the work in question. If you can call here to-morrow at 5 o'clock I will, in addition to the original chalk drawing, give you two impressions (my only proofs). The proof I

give of my admiration for your institution and my affection for you.

"Yours affectionately,

"E. LANDSEER."

His friendship with Landseer was of many years' standing, and the two friends were seldom long without communicating with each other, and when confined by illness they were constantly together.

"DEAR QUIN,—Thanks for your letter, you can't be in better hands; are you humbugging for the sake of the comforting discipline? Have you pluck enough to come here? we have not tender temptations to offer (not that the venison is tough), but as far as hearty welcome and gladsome friends can tempt, here we are; dull, stupid, knocked up and irritable; one day like another. The forest all day, return late, cram, drink, and sleep. Quite insensible to the charms of Deeside scenery, where there is a combination of boldness and tenderness that would do your large heart good. We are equally insensible to the horrors of our sport, regardless of lovely landscape, sweet air, genial sunshine; hard as bricks; the object of life is to take life; the toast we drink is blood; the death struggle is glory; the bloody blade wiped with pride. The full bright eye settling into a fixed and senseless jelly points no moral, the only point we value is the tail adorned with a due proportion of fat (rather good style). Come, and we will make you happy — as a Quin."

Sir Edwin Landseer gave him a series of his engravings marked with his initials as a token of his friendship and regard.

"Thanks, best of friends for your cheering letter. I write a word in haste just to say. The Bottom (the well-known print of Titania and Bottom), but without anything written on the margin, simply (E. L.) to mark its being a first-rate impression. God bless you you kind-hearted old boy.

"Yours ever,

"E. L."

"BRAHAN CASTLE;

"August 28th.

"MY DEAR QUIN,—Since I left Chillingham I have wan-

dered from place to place in this Highland world. The last week has been passed in Glen Strathfarrer with Lord Lovat and his stalwart sons (whose calves shake their fists at you). Here I returned last evening, after a week's stalking in bad weather, cold, snow on the hill tops, wet to the bones, after struggling up the mountains in my own heated moisture, taking stations to wait for deer, and being suddenly iced; all such transitions I promised you to avoid; such resolutions are difficult to keep in the casualties and accidental circumstances of deerstalking. All this I have ventured in spite of my nervous apprehensions; as yet I am none the worse, and wonderfully better from the comfort of finding your kind letter and the papers it enclosed; with all my heart I thank you as I now feel armed against an invasion. The tardy post has been my worst of foes; your letter has wandered, and at last finds me here. I am so glad to receive your friendly pen and ink, I only wish we (our happy group at Brahan) could be cheered by the sound of your friendly voice. Jump over board and take another trip in the healthy Highlands. I am off to Strathconan on the 1st September. After a sojourn there I shall find myself here again before going south, which I propose doing if Marochetti makes good his promise, and goes with me to Taymouth and the Black Mount. What a Brick you would be if you joined the party. The Glen Quoich (Ellice's), too, would be enchanting to see the Pair so applauded at Carlisle. I suppose I must expect to have my check-string pulled occasionally. I have every reason to rejoice in being able to undertake a hill in any form, which I gratefully acknowledge as your doing.

"Ever yours,

"E. L."'

"25th September.

"MY DEAR QUIN,—Letters just received tell of your indisposition; like a dear, good old friend, write me a line, enable me to answer gladly the tender inquiries of the anxious group all so eager to hear you are all right again. We (the M. of Breadalbane, Stanley of A., and E. L. came here on the 14th, Elcho on the 18th) do not muster a large

party till next week, when the D. and Dss. of M., Abercorn, Stafford, and a foreign grandee or two are expected. Our Host is kind enough to wish me to remain, and to afford me endless opportunities for the improvement of my rifle eye. After thirty years' playing at being a Highlander, I feel thankful to the kind stars that still enable me to enjoy a deerstalker's life without suffering from the hard work. Constantly as I am tempted to sketch, I have indulged the trigger more than the brush or pencil. My score of deer now amounts to thirteen. Dear, kind Lord B. has just repeated his friendly advice, viz. that I stay where I am—the longer the better. You will, I am sure, recommend me to follow this healthy suggestion, particularly as my holidays are soon to cease. I ought to be in harness again by the 10th of October. I could tell of very picturesque events of the forest and pursuit of deer; perhaps my brush may convey more accurate details and save you from pen-and-ink twaddle. Thanks, dear Q., for your paper of comfort; altogether I am stronger and better than I have a right to be. Let me have a line soon. Address, Forest House, Black Mount, Dalmally, N.B. God bless you.

“Yours, E. L.”

“ST. JOHN'S WOOD;

“20th October.

“DEAR QUIN,—Thanks, my good fellow, for your letter. I am sorry you are so out of condition, as had you been all right we might have had you behind a haunch. I returned last evening, and have at once plunged into artistic thoughts; my holidays are over and harness on. We are always startled to find our belongings grown older, and never believe in our own looking-glass, Truth. Everything at my house looks pinched, old, and wretched; so the sooner I see your glad-some face the better I shall be.

“Yours, E. L.”

“MY DEAR QUIN,—Ten thousand thanks for your letter just received. I am sincerely grieved to hear of the attack you mention. Altogether I have to acknowledge improvement; but yesterday, after painting three hours and a half, I took a walk in the woods to find a woodcock, and was suddenly reminded of my old foe, in the shape of weakness and

faintness, that made me unhappy for hours ; but I have been strong enough lately to remain out gunning the whole of daylight. I am very glad you like your print ; take it as a proof of my affection for your generous friendship and excellent kindness. Tell me your inconvenient sensations are fitting. The weather is in your favour, not so for me. The other day in a frost I was out shooting with ——— ; he said, ' Have a drop of sherry,' and before I could discover my (his) mistake, drank a good gulp of raw brandy. Perhaps this bothered your discipline. When you have time write me a line. That you may realise many happy years is the sincere wish of

" Yours, affectionately,

" E. LANDSEER."

" ST. JOHN'S WOOD ;

" 2nd November, 1859.

" MY DEAR QUIN,—I, as you must know, had not the remotest idea you were again a patient. Poor dear old boy. I am really distressed to hear of your condition. Nothing can be more touching than your heroism. I do sincerely hope your pluck and excellent frame of mind may be very soon rewarded. Let me know if you would like to see an old pal who is quite at your service to scribble at your side every evening, and to gossip over Highland achievements and Swells, one and all so attached to you. By your pencil sketch I see your hand is as strong as ever, even though you write on your back ; so you will be able to answer my proposal. Since my return I have been trying to plunge into success in the old dirty studio ; so any little outing in the evening will be a pull for me, particularly if I can make you for a second forget the hard trial you are put to.

" Dear Quin, remember

" I am very truly and affectionately,

" E. LANDSEER."

1856 was a year of great suffering to him, and he almost retired from active practice. In 1859 he had to undergo a surgical operation which, in his impaired state of health, might become serious. Previous to the operation he made his will, which has given such a munificent bequest to the

Hospital. Mr. Fergusson operated. A second operation was afterwards found necessary. He recovered entirely from the local affection, but his attacks of asthma became more frequent. He returned, however, in a great measure to active life and accepted the office which the following letter offered him :

“LONDON HOMŒOPATHIC HOSPITAL,
“52, Great Ormond Street,
“Bloomsbury, W.C. ;
“18th October, 1859.

“MY DEAR SIR,—I am directed by the Board of Management to request your acceptance of the Chair of Therapeutics and Materia Medica in connection with the Medical School of this Hospital, to which office you have been unanimously recommended by the Medical Council.

“I am, my dear Sir, yours very truly,
“F. F. QUIN, Esq., M.D. &c., &c. “R. BUCHAN.”

And in conjunction with his colleagues gave a series of lectures in the Board Room of the Hospital.

About the end of the next year a violent attack was made by some of the medical journals upon Fergusson, in conjunction with Homœopathy, more particularly as to his consulting in surgical cases. He had at first determined, like his predecessor, Liston, to take no notice of these attacks, and Dr. Quin wrote the following letter :

“111, MOUNT STREET ;
“August 7th, 1861.

“DEAR FERGUSSON,—I have had, as I believe you know, an interview with Mr. Price, since which I have read the articles and correspondence in the *British Medical Journal* and *Medical Circular*. Mr. Price will have told you that I shall be most happy to take any step that you thought would assist you in this illiberal, ungenerous outcry which certain members of the profession are making against you, provided you wished it, and I could see my way to its being of service to you. Now, the more I reflect on the matter, the more I become convinced that any testimony or evidence from me, or any one of my persuasion, would harm instead of

benefiting you. The object of your detractors is evidently to make you out to be a 'black sheep' in their pure white spotless flock, and me and my friends to be the wolves that have tempted you into other pastures. Now, my or our stating that several others of your body have at different times wandered into the same pastures, and are equally 'black sheep' as yourself will not make your fleece whiter in the eyes of those who are interested in making and determined to keep you black. On the contrary, I cannot help believing that my testimony would raise up a host of new enemies, and inundate the medical press with more correspondence and fresh leading articles, and furnish besides fresh pretexts for attacking you. You have written your letter and have made *your* statement in *your own way*, and I would take my stand upon it were I you. This, I think, would be wiser than friends or evidence, that would be held suspicious, being brought forward with information that other nameless persons acted exactly as you did. This would inevitably bring a nest of hornets upon you.

"Mr. Price tells me that some one has given you a report of the dinner that was given to me. You would see that I had made it a rule never to answer attacks upon myself, but I would do for you what I would not do for myself, if you think that good to you would come of it. If these considerations and reflections of mine do not convince you, let us meet and determine the best means of assisting you.

"Believe me, yours very sincerely,

"FREDERIC F. QUIN."

To this letter Mr. Fergusson returned no answer, nor did he call or request Quin to call on him, but some time after its receipt he published a letter in the *Lancet*, promising that, in deference to the wishes of the profession, he would not meet any Homœopathic practitioner in future, upon which Quin wrote the following letter:

"111, MOUNT STREET;

"August 23, 1861.

"DEAR FERGUSSON,—I beg to enclose a cheque for a hundred guineas for your kind and skilful surgical treatment of

me. When I sought your valuable aid I was under the impression that our numerous professional relations since the death of Liston, and consequent intimate friendly intercourse, made it natural that I should apply to you, and that you should be pleased to have an opportunity of being of use to me. At the same time, I felt that my putting myself into your hands, in preference to those of any of the other eminent surgeons in London, was the best proof I could give my patients and friends of the sincerity of the advice given by me to them to apply to you when they required surgical aid. I therefore unhesitatingly sought and accepted your professional assistance, intending to recognise it as the service rendered by one friend to another, by one professional brother to another, and for that purpose I had a considerable time ago, knowing your taste for bronzes, commissioned a friend, a great judge and connoisseur, then starting for Italy [but who, instead of returning home as he intended, went on to the East], to bring me back some of the best class and epoch, with the intention of begging your kind acceptance of them as a token of friendship and regard from me.

"I find, however, by a careful perusal of your different published letters, which are for the first time all now fairly before me, that on the many occasions on which we met in consultation during some twelve years, as also when I applied for your aid for myself, I was under most erroneous impressions in regard to the position which you wish it to be understood you occupied towards myself and other physicians practising homœopathy. I feel, therefore, that to carry out my original intention now would be unsuitable equally to your views of our past, and to my views of our present relations. With renewed thanks for your kind professional assistance, I am yours truly, "FREDERIC F. QUIN."

To which letter Sir William returned the following answer :

"16, GEORGE STREET, HANOVER SQUARE ;

"23rd August, 1861.

"DEAR QUIN,—I have within the last hour received your note and its enclosures.

"With the greater part of it I feel much gratified, as it accords with all the feelings I ever entertained on the subject to which it refers.

"I have never considered that you were under any pecuniary obligations to me, and the personal services which I have been able to give I have always deemed as of a friendly kind. I am truly pained that you should think otherwise, and in asking you to take back the cheque for one hundred guineas I must express a hope that you will let our personal relations stand as heretofore. My professional views I have never concealed from you at any time.

"I start for the country within a few minutes.

"With much personal regard, I am yours very sincerely,

"DR. QUIN."

"WM. FERGUSSON.

In 1861 his colleagues, in recognition of his services and his life-long and successful advocacy of the cause, determined to give him a dinner, which took place at the London Coffee House, and was a complete success; and Dr. Dunn, in the following letter best expresses the sentiments of all who were present :

"DONCASTER; *July 2nd, 1861.*

"MY DEAR DR. QUIN,—The report of what took place at the dinner made me deeply regret that I could not be an actor. I read with delight and pride your speeches, and have sent the report to many of the right sort of people all round here. I was called to one on Saturday night, and your speech so tickled his fancy that he gave me a five pound note for the London Homœopathic Hospital, which I enclose, and shall feel obliged if you will direct Buchan to send the receipt for it.

"I hope to send many such, but will not trouble you. I could not, however, refrain telling you the effect of your speech not only on myself, but my patients. I will defy the whole allopathic body, professors and fellows, to acquit themselves with a twentieth part of the ready wit and literary merit that were displayed on the occasion. Nothing but a heavy charge and great responsibility kept me away, but I revel in the report, and will spread it *to all the world.*

"Chapman, too, was the right man in the right place, and I don't think a better chairman could have been found. They told me in the winter that you were likely to die, but I was glad to see you in good health, and likely enough to last twenty years longer. *Ainsi ; soit-il.* Believe me to remain,

" My dear Doctor,

" Yours very faithfully,

" GEORGE DUNN."

Alas ! although he did live nearly twenty years, from that time till his death his health broke down completely, and it was most distressing to see or even to hear him in the violent attacks of asthma by which he was affected, and which seldom gave him any remission.

After nearly forty years of activity and communion with his fellow men, of honour and respect such as fall to the lot of few, he had well earned his *otium cum dignitate*, but the dignity came without the ease, and for the last fifteen years he was obliged to forego all the active duties of his profession, and he felt the coming shadows over the brightness of his previous active life.

Yet with all his sufferings he worked whenever he could for Homœopathy. In February, 1869, he requested his friend, Sir W. Fergusson, to accept a small token of his gratitude for services rendered, and he received the following letter :

" 16, GEORGE STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, W. ;

" 25th February, 1869.

" MY DEAR QUIN,—I cannot find words to thank you sufficiently for the magnificent gift which you have been pleased to present to me.

" If you had asked me to choose something to be pleasing to the eye and useful also, I doubt if I could have named anything likely to produce equal gratification, for it has the same effect upon others as upon myself.

" I thank you in addition for all the kind expressions, wishes, and hopes contained in your note, and you may rest assured that my eyes will never rest upon these objects without a lively recollection being raised of the long period of

happy friendship which I have enjoyed with the generous and kind-hearted donor.

“Believe me,

“Ever yours very sincerely,

“WM. FERGUSSON.”

“DR. QUIN, Belgrave Mansions.”

Others also learning the universal esteem he was held in by all grades of society, and knowing the power he possessed, did not hesitate to seek his assistance when they required it. He was respected, and deservedly so, by many medical men as we have seen, and he gave his interest when he saw those who sought it were deserving of it. The following two letters are indications of this :

“43, SACKVILLE STREET, PICCADILLY, W. ;

“*May 24th*, 1866.

“DEAR SIR,—I did myself the pleasure of calling upon you this morning to ask your kind offices in obtaining the vote of one of the Governors of Charing Cross Hospital for the vacant Assistant-Physiciancy for which I am a candidate, but as you were engaged, I did not send my card in to you. On Monday, perhaps, I may be more fortunate in seeing you. I feel that my request savours much of obtrusiveness, but my anxiety to come off victorious will loudly plead as my excuse. To-day the voting papers will be sent to all the Governors, and I should esteem it very much if you could make it agreeable to yourself to obtain the vote of Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge. This post will bring you a copy of my testimonials. Pardon this trouble, and believe me, dear Sir,

“Yours obediently,

“TILBURY FOX, M.D. Lond., M.R.C.P.”

“DR. QUIN.”

“43, SACKVILLE STREET, W. ;

“*May 31st*, 1866.

“DEAR SIR,—I return you my best thanks for your kindness, and am,

“Yours very faithfully,

“TILBURY FOX.”

“DR. QUIN.”

In 1863 he was asked by a medical acquaintance then practising Homœopathy whether the cause would be benefitted if some distinction as knighthood was conferred on its leading practitioners; to which he sent the following reply :

“BADMINTON ;

“*January 25th, 1863.*

“DEAR SIR,—Absence from town and a severe attack of illness has interfered with my correspondence. Your two letters have been forwarded to me by the post. I learn that you are anxious to hear from me. This I did not understand from your first, in which you ask me to write *only* in the event of my agreeing with the general principle, &c., of the subject of your letter. I confess I do not see how so great a cause as that of Homœopathy can be advanced by the endeavour to obtain for some leading practitioners of Homœopathy such sterile titles as those you mention. On the contrary, I think that Homœopathy would be more likely to lose cast by such means in the estimation of the educated class who lead the public. Such a barren honour as knighthood conveys no distinction whatever unless conferred on the field of battle, or when it accompanies some order of merit granted for great public services. Hahnemann, the founder of Homœopathy, would have been a very proper recipient for some mark of distinction or order of merit, but I cannot perceive upon what plea any successful Homœopathic practitioners, who do good to themselves by doing good to others, could be put forward by the advisers of the Crown as deserving of distinction, unless they had performed some great public services and disinterested acts meriting reward beyond the emoluments of their profession. I am, moreover, quite convinced that until such public services and disinterested acts have been performed by some of our body, and have claimed the attention and admiration of the general public, any attempt to influence the advisers of the Crown, as proposed by those of whom you speak, would be attended with signal failure.

“I am, yours truly,

“FREDERIC F. QUIN.”

Another time he is asked advice as to the propriety of merely meeting in consultation with men who, professing our doctrines, hold but slight qualification for practice.

“111, MOUNT STREET;

“February 27th, 1864.

“DEAR —,—I do not feel that I am warranted to set myself up as an authority on the subject on which you have written me, nor in a position to give a categorical answer to your question, the more so as all the circumstances of the case are not stated by you. I have, however, no objection to state to you the rule I have laid down for myself. I have always acted upon the principle that our duty to the sick seeking our aid ought to be paramount, and after that comes the question of self respect and professional etiquette with regard to consultation with others not so well placed as ourselves. When sent for by *the patient*, I never inquire whom I am to meet, but go, and receive all the information I can get, whether from the patient, his friends, his nurse, or his medical attendant, whoever or whatever he may be. I state my opinion of the case and my views as to future treatment to whomever it is sought by. If requested to continue my attendance in conjunction with a person in a doubtful position as to qualification, I state to *him* candidly but *privately* my doubts and objections to doing so, and if he does not satisfy me as to his medical position I tell him I must communicate these doubts and objections to the patient's friends, or I give him the option of making the communication in my presence, so that I may have the opportunity of correcting anything not quite correct. If, on the other hand, I am requested to see a patient by a medical attendant, of whose qualifications I have reason to entertain doubts, and learn that it is he and not the patient who has called me in, I decline to go unless he can give me satisfactory proof that he is properly qualified. I think that *we* are too illiberally treated, in general, *ourselves*, by our colleagues of the prevailing school, not to make us disposed to stretch a point on the indulgent side, except where there is a systematic attempt made to impose upon the public by men practising with spurious qualifications and not properly

educated in the profession. Here we are bound in the interests of the sick, the public, and our profession, to hold ourselves aloof from intercourse with such men after we have given our opinion as to the nature and seat of the disease and treatment. In the case of the individual you have written about I know not if he is an American, or some one who has gone through the usual curriculum of study at the College of Pennsylvania, or even obtained his diploma after passing the proper examinations there. If he has, I should not feel myself warranted in refusing to meet him at the bedside although not registered here in England. My continuing to meet him would depend upon the character of the man and his antecedents and moral conduct. Many thanks for your inquiries about myself. I am still at times very suffering.

“Yours truly,

“FREDERIC F. QUIN.”

Although broken in health and bowed down by the depressing influence of his infirmity, his mind and memory remained pre-eminently clear. His wit and power of repartee were the same. Some only seeing and meeting him in society in his old age knew little of his sterling qualities. An eminent friend of his, of great intelligence and repute, stated the other day that he considered Quin a man of exceptional good judgment; not only was he capable of giving the best advice in private affairs, but he was a most clever and experienced physician, and gained the confidence of his patients in the most surprising manner.

It is not the intention to enter into Quin's social life. This memoir has been written for the purpose of showing how much the system which he introduced into this country owes to his influence and character; but it is pleasant to record that he was as genial and delightful in a little family dinner with any one of his medical colleagues as he was when dining with the noble or wealthy, or with the magnates in literature and art. His beaming, happy countenance gave brightness to every party, and it was his aim always to endeavour to make that party pleasant. He never in any of his stories raised a laugh against another which would cause

bitter or painful feelings, and he was often delighted in raising one at his own expense. "For the love of St. Patrick, give me a penny, your honour," said a sweeper to him. "How did you know I was an Irishman?" "Och, yer honour, could I be mistaken in that potato face?" Many will recollect with what gusto he related this. He was invited to a dinner to meet a party of directors of a company where there had been some unpleasant differences, and this dinner was given for the purpose of reconciliation. The solicitor of the company, who was present, was a sombre, matter-of-fact sort of person, not open to a joke. Quin, on sitting down (all looking very gloomy), made some happy, witty remark about the said solicitor, which set the table in a roar. Gloom was dispelled, everybody became very happy, and the evening passed away most harmoniously, all parting the best of friends.

"I have to thank you for the merriest evening I have passed many a year (writes a friend to a mutual friend of Quin's). Dr. Quin is the most extraordinary man I ever met with in my long life. He must be a great acquisition to London society, for besides his capital stories he is brimful of information on all subjects. It was quite a new life to me after my long retirement."

His memory for past events was surprising. He could give an account of most circumstances which had happened during his long life. A discussion arose once at a dinner party as to various employments of a certain member of the diplomatic body. Quin stated that he had been at certain places as Secretary of Legation in 1823-24. This was doubted. The next day he got the following letter, with an exact account of the services of the said diplomatist, and tallying completely with Quin's version :

"MY DEAR QUIN,—Here is the testimony to the accuracy of your memory, which I mentioned last night. May it always be as fresh, especially as regards

"Yours ever faithfully,

"JOHN P. DELANE."

An instance of his argumentative powers is given by Uwins in his correspondence.

"My friend Quin the other day, at the Austrian Ambassador's, in the midst of a company of Catholics, tackled the Count in such fine style and put him to such shifts as I never before saw him reduced to; and Quin is altogether unaccustomed to such discussions. He declared to me afterwards, though he confessed it to his shame, that it was not merely the first time he had ever talked on the subject, but the first time he had ever considered it; and that he was only forced upon it, by the absurdity of something that fell from the ambassador. Quin, though not a scholastic reasoner, is a young man of astonishing acuteness and address. He accomplished his end by assuming the air of a scholar and a learner in the school of religion; and in this quality he put such sly questions as not merely puzzled Count Figuelmont, but would have puzzled the Council of Trent had it been sitting on the subject. I never saw simple truth so triumphant. This was in 1827. With all this, his kindness of heart, and his desire to help others was always a prevailing trait with him."

"Dr. Quin," writes Uwins, "who has been to me a brother, is one of the most accomplished and fascinating men in existence. There is not a party of rank, talent, or fashion that would be thought complete were he omitted. He is gay without buffoonery, witty without punning, and always pleasing without appearing to make an effort to please. I have seen him in the most trying situations, and I never saw him for a moment at fault; and with it all he is a man of deep feeling and solid character. I love him from my heart; he has been to me the kindest friend that man can be to his fellow man."

With such varied powers he was peculiarly fitted to inaugurate a new system of therapeutics for the treatment of the sick into a country where medical practitioners are particularly conspicuous in their dislike to innovation, who, as an eminent medical man stated in a public lecture a short time since, run in a groove and never wish to get out of it. In fact, we may say, in the hackneyed expression, "he was the right man in the right place."

No man had more friends. Those of his later years were

just as fond of him as those of earlier days, and he was much gratified by the strong attachment shown by all.

The unswerving friendship and affectionate regard of His Royal Highness the Prince, and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was a source of unmixed pleasure and comfort to him (the Prince was at Quin's bedside a few hours before his death). The Duke of Edinburgh was also much attached to him.

His professional connection with H.R.H. the Duchess of Cambridge was of long standing. The Duchess appointed him one of her Physicians in Ordinary, and the more than friendship shown by every member of that family for so many years was most devotedly appreciated.

His last illness was a very brief one, a sudden chill brought on a severe attack of bronchitis, which his enfeebled constitution and great age was unable to withstand, and he sunk without suffering on the 28th November, 1878.

With the close of Dr. Quin's life closes also the first half century that has elapsed since the system of therapeutics enunciated by Hahnemann was introduced into this country. It was in 1828 that Dr. Quin first practised it in London. The fifty years determined fight in defence of its principles has been crowned with success, for he lived to see the system which he so courageously introduced and defended, take its place as a '*methodus medendi*' in every civilised country in the world.

It only remains for us and those who come after us to follow his example, viz. always to bear in mind that our first duty is to our profession; that in advancing our particular tenets we must always act as "*becometh gentlemen*"—that any departure from the ethics which regulate our conduct affects more or less the whole body of those who profess our views; and that a high standard of professional conduct is more particularly necessary if we desire to maintain our position as medical reformers, *sans peur et sans reproche*.



